

THE STUDY CHRONICLE.



MIDSUMMER 1954



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The Study

SEAFORTH AVENUE • MONTREAL



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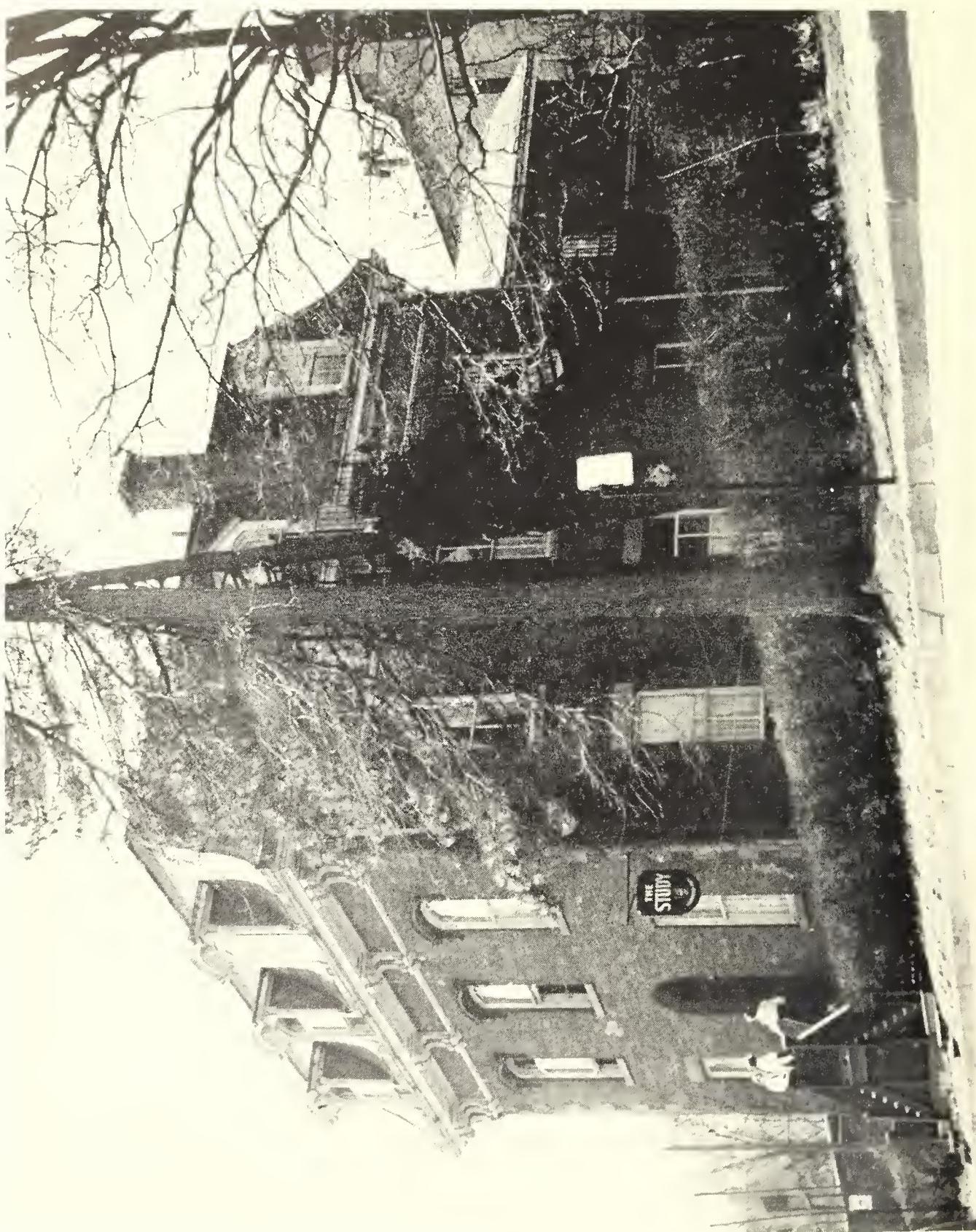
Magazine Editor BEVERLEY HASTINGS

PREFECTS

SALLY BRADEEN . . . BEVERLEY HASTINGS

ANGELA CASSILS . . . MARTHA RICHARDSON

SUSAN CUSHING . . . MARY VAN ALSTYNE



THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF YOUNG CANADIANS

Young Canadians today have a number of responsibilities of great importance, for if Canada continues her present rate of development she will soon become a nation with considerable influence in world affairs. It is necessary that Canada should be ready to fill this position, and it is up to her people, especially the younger generation, to prepare her for it.

The most important responsibility of all is that of uniting all the peoples of Canada with a stronger national feeling. Less than a hundred years ago Canada first became a dominion. With the union of the first four provinces success had finally crowned the efforts of the Fathers of Confederation. For years they had worked to persuade the peoples of those provinces to forget their petty differences and loyalties and instead use their energies for something larger, greater and more promising. The federation of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and subsequently the other provinces, was indeed an achievement, but even today we are faced with one of the problems which the statesmen of the 1860's could not completely solve. There are still too many feelings of difference between the peoples of various parts of Canada. The people of Montreal regard themselves first as Montrealers, then as Canadians; the people of the Maritimes feel little or no bond with the people of the prairies, and in Quebec, the French and English think too much of their separate nationalities. To subordinate these feelings to one of patriotism for Canada as a whole is a heavy task for young Canadians, but it must, and therefore can be done.

First, they must always think of themselves as Canadians before anything else. They must learn as much as possible about their country; about her history, her government, her resources and her beauty. Many excellent books about Canada have recently been published : "The Young Politician," by Donald Creighton and, "Canada the Golden Hinge," by Leslie Roberts, are among the best. The first is a biography of Sir John A. Macdonald, and the second contains a picture of Canada as she is today. One of the best sources of informative literature on Canada is the government itself. One has only to write to the department heads in Ottawa to be deluged with leaflets and books containing information on anything in the country. It is up to all the young people to take advantage of these facilities and increase their knowledge of all parts of the country. In Quebec, every child should learn both French and English, for in this way the two peoples will be brought closer together. Indeed if every young Canadian works towards a more united Canada, it will soon be an accomplished fact.

If Canada is to become an important nation she must have political leaders of a high calibre, and the responsibility of producing them falls upon the younger generation. Since the people who fill government positions are chosen by competitive examinations, a better grade of statesmen would be insured if more people were encouraged to take up political careers. The House of Commons has just passed a bill for an increase in the salaries of government employees, which means that a political career will be possible for anyone whether he has private means or not. It is the responsibility of young Canadians to lay more emphasis on politics and to study the preparatory courses in that field, so that whether they take up politics or not they will be able to understand the workings of their country's government.

Almost all countries have a distinctive national culture, and yet Canadian people seem to lack interest in their cultural activities such as the Royal Winnipeg Ballet. Young Canadians must endeavor to stimulate more interest in cultural activities as well as taking part in any which they are able. Perhaps the reason Canadians lack interest in their culture is because they hear many people deride it as being non-existent. This is absolutely untrue; Canada has wonderful cultural heritages from many lands and she is well represented in all the arts-in literature by Hugh MacLennan and E. J. Pratt, and in art by A. Y. Jackson and Emily Carr. Just recently a concert of entirely Canadian music was given in the United States and was received with acclaim, so no one can truthfully say that Canada has no culture. It needs only the support and interest of all Canadians to become known all over the world.

These are only some of the responsibilities which face young Canadians and they must be seriously considered if Canada is to take her rightful place among the nations of the world. Canada is a young country but this is no excuse for her to be a second rate power, she will always be young compared to other nations. But history is not so important, let other countries have their past, Canada has a future and may it be a glorious one.

ANNA GUTHRIE, Upper Fifth.

EDITORIAL PAGE

"Alle is buxumnesse there, and booke for to rede and to lerne,
And great love and lykinge for each of hem loveth other."

EDITOR

BEVERLEY HASTINGS

Piers Plowman.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

SUSAN BROWN
MARCIA CROMBIE
ANNA GUTHRIE
CARLYN KRUGER

JUDITH LENNON
SYLVIA RANDALL
MARTHA RICHARDSON
MARY VAN ALSTYNE

PHOTOGRAPHY

CARLYN KRUGER, *Editor and Photographer*



EDITORIAL

WHAT IS IN IT FOR ME?

I would like to be a nurse, or possibly a secretary; may be the starched, white uniform of the dietitian would become me? These are the idle and romantic thoughts of almost every girl from the age of five to fifteen, but at the ages of sixteen and seventeen playful dreams become more solid and present serious contemplation, a challenge to youth.

Repeatedly among my teen-age friends I hear this conversation : "I am seriously thinking of nursing as a career." Then there is this reply : "Why do that, when you can earn far more money as a private secretary." It is not the profession of private secretary to which one objects, but the reason behind it which can be summed up in a five lettered word — "money." In a world that has such a materialistic background as ours, those hoping to graduate are tempted to be swayed by the monetary advantages of one position over another and find it rather hard to keep before them, not what do I get, but what can I give. Hospitals are crying for nurses, doctors and laboratory technicians; the Red Feather Association echoes their plea for Children's Service Centre helpers and Social Service workers. Is it fair to pass these by without at least giving serious thought to such professions?

To this suggestion the reader will probably say, "This editor certainly has a decided prejudice against money!" To the contrary! There is no use blinding ourselves to the fact that money is essential — we live in that kind of a world. Without it man could not exist in these times. It is the position we give it in our lives and to what extent we let it influence us that matters.

Now we are back to questions that can be answered only by the individual; questions that the nineteen-fifty-four graduates are facing — what will be in this for me — what satisfaction can I give? and the most searching question of all — to whom am I going to give it . . . myself or others?



PREFECTS—reading from left to right Back row—Susan Cushing, Beverley Hastings, Angela Cassils, Martha Richardson, Front row—Mary Van Alstyne (Head-girl), Miss Lamont (Head-Mistress), Sally Bradeen (Sub-Head)

MARY VAN ALSTYNE

Our election of Mary as head-girl has proved to be a very wise choice. Her sincerity, amiable personality and leading ability have won her numerous friends here and should continue to do so during her college years in the United States. Mary is an enthusiastic participant in all sports and often during the winter time when the least bit of snow is seen falling, Mary can be heard saying, "I hope they are getting this up north!" We all wish you the very best of luck Mary, in what ever career you wish to take up.

Activities :	Prefect
Head-Girl	Head of Kappa Rho
1st Basketball Team '54	Games Captain of Kappa Rho '53
Ski Team '52-'54	2nd Basketball Team '51-'53



SALLY BRADEEN

Thoughtfulness and dependability are two of the qualities that have endeared Sally to her class and the school, resulting in her election to Sub-Head this year. She was an asset to the Ski-Team and has been a valuable defense on our first Basketball Team. College in the states is a possibility but a course in genetics at "Mac" is a probability for Sal.

Activities :	Prefect
Sub-Head	Head of Delta Beta
1st Basketball Team '54	2nd Basketball Team '53
Ski Team '54	





BARBARA BROWN

Barb shows her school spirit in actions rather than in words and is a great help in school and charitable affairs. We are proud of Barbara's promotion to Lieutenant in the Girl Guides Association which monopolizes a great deal of her time. The Montreal General Hospital is her destination in September.

Activities :
1st Basketball Team '54



SUE BROWN

Fortunately for us, Sue decided to spend her extra year at the Study, before leaving for college in the States. She has entered into all activities with enthusiasm and keen interest, and her Yankee wit has brightened many a Sixth Form spare!

Activities :
2nd Basketball Team '54



ANGELA CASSILS

Angela's devotion to the Study has been clearly shown by her total absence record of three days in the past ten years. Her determined and aggressive ways have contributed not only to the great success of our sale but have also proved valuable in the field of athletics. Angela is still trying to decide what she will do next year.

Activities :
Ski Team '54
1st Basketball Team '54
Tennis Team '53-'54

Prefect
Sub-Head of Kappa Rho
2nd Basketball Team '50-'53

SUSAN CUSHING

The truth is hard to take but if you want it, go to Sue. Her jovial frankness keeps our egos in trim. As you go skiing down Mont-Gabriel's slopes, you are bound to see Sue go whizzing by, for most Winter week-ends see her heading north-ward. In school she is a capable prefect and a hard worker.

Activities :
2nd Basketball Team '54 Prefect
Ski Team '54 Games Captain of Kappa Rho
Tennis Team '54



MARICIA CROMBIE

Marcia's inquiring mind has often led to some interesting entanglements with our teachers. Marcia is one step ahead of us in that she is planning to take a matriculation in German. She is going to McGill but not sure what course she will follow, although journalism is a possibility.

Activities :
2nd Teams '53-'54



GAIL DALEY

Gail's dependability has resulted in her being treasurer of charitable funds. She is loyal to her friends and can lighten any quibble with her wit. Gail's sense of humour and keen interest will make her a welcome success in whatever field she chooses to follow.



HELENE GROU

Helene came a few weeks late in September and quickly joined into class activities. *Nous parlerions en français pour vous, mais c'est impossible!* Her occasional comical take-offs amuse and surprise the Form, for Helene's humour is completed by appropriate gesticulations. We wish her the best when she takes up her Librarian Course next year.



BEVERLEY HASTINGS

The Study can boast of one faithful supporter in Bev. She attended each basketball game as timer and although she is excitable we are sure she did not give us an extra minute for anticipated baskets. Bev's musical ability maintains the seconds and at Thursday morning prayers we find her at the piano. She was also the editor of the magazine this year. Beverley is still wondering who wrote "Gray's Elegy In A Country Churchyard." She thinks it might have been Goldsmith!

Activities :
Head of Mu Gamma

Prefect
Editor of the Magazine



CARLYN KRUGER

By her personal contact and taxi service Car has cultivated enthusiasm for sports in the Study. Her consideration for others and self-assurance win her the high esteem of the School. Her antics and jokes keep our class laughing much of the time. Carlyn's present problem : what happened to Darwin's theory of "colour genetics of the eyes!"

Activities :

Tennis Team	'53-'54	Sub-Head of Mu Gamma
		Games Captain of Mu Gamma
		Games Captain of the Study
1st Basketball Team	'52-'54	
Captain of the Ski Team	'54	

FRANCINE LAMARCHE

Francine's desire to become bilingual in order to attain her ambition to be an Air-Line Hostess brought her to the Study. A streak of grey is often seen flashing past the Sixth Form room door, two seconds before the first bell — that is Francine. Her cheerful outlook has been greatly appreciated by us.



JUDY LENNON

Whenever we hear the familiar cry, "But Mrs. Reiffenstein, I did it all by myself," we know it is Judy. Because of interest in world and municipal affairs, Judy was elected president of the Current Events Club in Upper Fifth. Her constant supply of amusing stories and experiences always leave us laughing. Judy hopes to go into nursing next year.

Activities :

President Current Events Club	'53
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JUDY OGILVIE

Judy has come back to us to pursue her artistic interests which she wishes to further at Florence, next year. When anything is needed from the art room, Judy promptly and unobtrusively produces it. Her subtle sense of humour and general understanding make her liked and admired.



MARTHA RICHARDSON

Martha is a hard working member of the Sixth Form but she finds time to carry on a serious study of voice. It is with her fine soprano quality that she upholds the first part in singing. Martha's extensive vocabulary has completed many a Sixth Former's English composition. She has proven to be a thorough prefect. Best of luck Martha in your chosen career.

Activities :

Prefect

Sub-Head of Delta Beta



PAT SOUTHAM

Pat especially expresses herself through her drawing in which she displays great individuality of style. Her pictures can invariably be recognized by their life and motion, the humour and imagination which is really Pat herself. Good luck in your career of roof-thatching, Pat.

Activities :

2nd Team '54

Head of Beta Lamba



BARBARA TAYLOR

Barbara always looks fresh in the morning after the tedious hour it takes her to get from Montreal West; at the end of the day her regular expression is, "Mrs. Reiffenstein, are you driving home?" She was a valuable player on the second team and has proved helpful on the Kappa Rho volleyball team. Barb is heading for the Mother House for a business course but if her modelling continues, the Sixth Form in future years will be able to go to Barb for the latest Spring fashions.

Activities :

2nd Basketball Team '54



HILARY THOMAS

The Sixth Form is proud of their one Mathematical genius, Hilary — consequently she was given the job of counting the money for the sale and being an assistant coach in Mathematics. A fascinating habit of Hilary's is twisting strands of her hair into tiny knots while we wonder how she will ever untangle them. She has often refreshed us with news of her week-end trips. Hilary has been an asset to School and house sports because of her basketball and high-jumping ability.

Activities :

1st Basketball Team '53-'54

Sub-Head of Beta Lamba
Games Captain of Beta Lamba



TEACHING STAFF

HEAD MISTRESS

MISS KATHARINE LAMONT, B.A., M.A.
University of Toronto and Oxford University

MISS R. B. BLANCHARD, L.R.S.M., A.T.C.M.
Toronto Conservatory of Music

Singing

MISS PETRONELLA CARD
National Froebel Foundation Teaching Certificate

Upper B

MRS. I. CLARK, B.Sc.
McGill University

Science

MISS HONOR H. CUMMING
Teacher's Certificate Scottish Education Department

Lower III

MRS. J. G. DESTERNES
B. of Ed. Certificate (Portsmouth Training College, University of Reading) M.R.S.T.

French

MISS ANN FREESTON
National Froebel Foundation Teaching Certificate

Lower B

MME. GAUDION
Brebet Supérieur de l'Université de Lille

French

MISS ELEANOR M. HARBERT, B.A., M.A.
University of Toronto and McGill University

Geography

MISS M. B. MARSHALL, B.A., M.A.
Dalhousie University

Classics

MISS D. E. MOORE
McGill School of Physical Education

Drill, Dancing and Games

MISS MARGARET E. O'BRIEN, B.A., B.Litt.
Queen University, Belfast and Oxford University

English

MRS. G. E. REIFFENSTEIN, B.A.
Dalhousie University

Mathematics

MISS ETHEL SEATH
Member of the Canadian Group of Painters

Art

MISS JOAN F. SNYDER, B.A.
University of Toronto

History

MISS CONSTANCE F. STEWART
Infant Mistress and Nursery School Certificate
Scottish Education Department — Diploma in Nursery
School Education, Darlington Training College

Lower A

MISS MARY E. WOOD
National Froebel Foundation Teaching Certificate

Senior Mistress, Lower School



SYLVIA RANDALL

STAFF NOTES

There have been three changes in the teaching staff during the past year.

The school was very unfortunate to lose one of its most popular mistresses, Miss Horsfall, who left us to return to her home in England and to spend a very enjoyable winter in St. Moritz, Switzerland.

Mrs. Clarke has taken Miss Horsfall's place and we have very much enjoyed working with her. Mrs. Clarke comes from Norway where she spent some very unusual school days under German Occupation.

We were very grateful to Mrs. Pennington who took Madame Gaudion's place during the first term when Madame was unable to be with us due to ill-health.

In the Lower School, Miss Card came from England to take Miss Hughes place. Miss Hughes is now in Winnipeg. Miss Freeston has taken over Lower B from Miss Jamieson, who intended to return to her home in Scotland but instead went to teach school in Goose Bay, Labrador.

We were all very sorry that Mrs. Henshaw left us during the Summer Term of last year. She had been with the school for a very long time when she was forced to leave because of ill-health. She was always ready to help anyone out, whether it was the odd safety pin, or a biscuit for those who had forgotten their lunches — a second mother to all, not only to many of the present students but also to some of their mothers. In her place we welcome Miss Dickey who came to us from the Royal Victoria College.

We hope that the new members of the staff have enjoyed their first year at "The Study" as much as we have enjoyed having them.

ANGELA CASSILS, MARCIA CROMBIE, Sixth Form



BY THE SEA

A whistling gale stamps on the craggy shores
And tries to flatten them into the sea,
But fails, as with the strength of Hercules
They push their battered rocks relentlessly
To meet the wind. Out through the shivery wall
A light blinks feebly on and off to warn
Oncoming ships of danger on the reefs.
The noises which are heard upon this scene
Are throaty moanings from low-pitched fog-horns;
The whipping of the wind, the booming surf,
And crashing of the waves against the rocks.

P. SOUTHAM. VI Form.

THE INVISIBLE MAN

Mrs. O'Donnell, a very dignified and respectable woman, since the death of her husband had been compelled to live in a disreputable tenement. Her husband had died the previous year from a heart attack brought on by a business recession, during which he had lost most of his savings.

Mrs. O'Donnell's only other relative was an intrepid explorer brother who had last been heard from when he set out to explore the upper reaches of the Amazon. No reports had come from him since and it was feared that he had been killed by headhunters. His few possessions which he had left behind him in Rio de Janeiro were sent to Mrs. O'Donnell, and they, with what she had managed to salvage from her own once comfortable home comprised, with a small annuity, all her worldly wealth.

On the morning of the day that this story opens she had received a letter from a former friend of her brother. In it was a request to meet the writer that evening in the park, opposite her tenement. Mrs. O'Donnell complied, with trepidation as she did not recognize the man's name, but when she saw a man approaching her at the rendezvous, she was reassured as he was well dressed and looked respectable. After the necessary introductions, the man asked her if among her brother's possessions there had been a little stone statue. She admitted there was such a one as he described and as they were passing one of the few street lamps in the neighbourhood, she turned to him and saw to her horror that there was nothing between his hat and coat collar. She gave a piercing scream, and the next thing she knew, a policeman was leaning over, inquiring about the cause of her fainting spell. Mrs. O'Donnell informed the policeman that she was quite well but asked if he would mind walking her home.

The following morning, after returning to her room after making a very necessary purchase in the neighbourhood, Mrs. O'Donnell stood at her door, dumbfounded to see her brother's small statue poised in mid-air. Fascinated and rigid with fear, she saw the statue float towards the open window and disappear. She flew to the window to see it soar down the fire escape. Driven by she knew not what courage, she followed it down, round the corner across the street into the park. Mrs. O'Donnell thought this apparition must be connected with her acquaintance of the previous evening and followed it to the park and over to the drinking fountain. The head of the statue was removed and it was lifted as if to drink.

Mrs. O'Donnell was a very dignified and respectable woman; she screamed and shrieks came from all sides. The man standing there, turned his head like a hunted animal, looked down at himself to find that he had become visible once more and with a gasp of horror, fled through the quickly assembled spectators into the arms of a policeman who flung his coat about him. The policeman took the man to headquarters where he was charged with indecent exposure. Later did Mrs. O'Donnell know that the poor man desperate to possess the statue, had made a supreme effort to obtain it. Due to a misfortune in South America, he had been tricked into taking a poison which made him invisible. This little statue contained the antidote. After explaining his story to the jury, he was declared mentally unstable and placed in a mental institution where he remained until he proved himself sane, ten years later.

ANGELA CASSILS, Sixth Form

HOUSE NOTES

MU GAMMA

House Mistresses	Miss J. Snyder, Madame Desternes
Head	Beverley Hastings
Sub-Head	Carlyn Kruger
Games Captain	Carlyn Kruger

Once more last year — nineteen fifty-three — Mu Gamma under the leadership of Mary McEachran, won the coveted house cup. The house continued its successful tradition until Christmas at which time we placed first, but at Easter, we fell into second place behind Delta Beta. Jacqueline Evans and Marguerite L'Anglais are to be heartily congratulated on their hard work and contribution to the house total.

We welcomed three new Lower Thirds into Mu Gamma along with Lynda Capstick, Linda Nueman and a Sixth Former, Francine Lamarche and later, in January, Lyn Carter joined our ranks. We were sorry to lose Miss Horsfall last year but greeted in her place Madame Desternes. Mu Gamma made an attempt to establish a closer bond between the girls and the house mistresses by inviting them to several meetings during the year.

In the field of sports, our house has not displayed as successful a record. We came third in the house volleyball and tied for second place in the basketball games.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Snyder and Madame Desternes for the support and interest which they have shown during the year. Best of luck Mu Gamma in nineteen fifty-four and fifty-five and we hope that the spirit of co-operation and hard work which has prevailed for so many years will continue in the coming year.

BEVERLEY HASTINGS, CARLYN KRUGER.

KAPPA RHO

House Mistresses	Miss Marshall, Miss Harbert
Head	Mary Van Alstyne
Sub-Head	Angela Cassils
Games Captain	Susan Cushing

The houses seem to have been more evenly matched this year, for competition has increased. Kappa Rho is striving for second place with exceptional aid from Anna Guthrie, Anne Hale, Gail Gnaedinger and Leslie Gray. Ann Gibbon and Ann Van Alstyne, the only new girls have been assets to the house. From the Lower School, Susan McArthur, Janet Gardiner and Jean Collison have joined the house activities with willing enthusiasm. Although the house will not take first place, there is certainly nothing second rate about Kappa Rho's unified spirit and good sportsmanship.

Our athletic prowess has been more successful this year for Kappa Rho won the basketball tournament with the outstanding team of :

Forwards : Barbara Brown	Anna Guthrie	Defense : Angela Cassils
Barbara Taylor	Ann Van Alstyne	Susan Cushing
Mary Van Alstyne	Leslie Gray	Gail Gnaedinger

Anne Hale

We lost the volley ball tournament by a slight margin to Beta Lambda in spite of Barbara Taylor's excellent form. Angela Cassils, Susan Cushing and Deirdre Smart "served" on the school tennis team and our hopes are high in that tournament this spring. Success in the swimming and Sports Day are also summer term ambitions. Kappa Rho placed second in the Swimming meet last June and captured third place in Sports Day.

Again we thank Miss Marshall and Miss Harbert for their keen interest, encouragement and support, in all of Kappa Rho's activities.

ANGELA CASSILS, MARY VAN ALSTYNE.

DELTA BETA

House Mistress Madame Gaudion, Miss O'Brien
Head Sally Bradeen
Sub-Head Martha Richardson
Games Captain Diana Hamilton

As our school year comes to an end, we wish to thank Madame Gaudion, Miss O'Brien, and the new girls who joined us this year for helping us to become the rival of Mu Gamma for first place. Delta Beta has been trying in vain to regain the house cup for many years. The new girls whom we welcomed this year are, Sally Birks, Betty Cragg, Susan Eversfield, Linda Frosst, Sandra Herron, Prue Heward, Penny Hugman, Margaret Lynne, Jaques, Anne McAthey, Judy Ogilvie and Nancy Windsor. Audry Hamilton, Penny Hugman and Phoebe Redpath have helped us greatly throughout the year with their consistent excellents.

We are sorry that Madame Gaudion was not with us for the entire year, but we are grateful that she has returned. We regret to say that Miss O'Brien is leaving us for home, after two years of enthusiastic guidance. Good luck, and, many thanks.

Athletically, Delta Beta has not proved outstanding this year, owing to the absence of our last year's Sixth; but we are still trying and we are hopeful that the sports cup may still be attainable. Our thanks to the basketball team who brought Delta Beta to a close second place. Team : Audrey Hamilton Sally Bradeen

This year we were also defeated in Volleyball, but the points that we have ahead gained for Sports Day both very promising; and the enthusiastic Delta Betians are practicing their swimming in high hopes of doing well.

The Sixth Formers of Delta Beta wish to congratulate the members of the house for their success in achieving a higher standard. Good luck and keep it up in the oncoming years!

SALLY BRADEEN, MARTHA RICHARDSON.

BETA LAMBDA

House Mistresses Mrs. Reiffenstein, Miss Cumming
Head Pat Southam
Subhead Hilary Thomas
Games Captain Hilary Thomas

Like the cheerful red caboose, Beta Lambda at the moment is unfortunate by bringing up the rear, and is striving to gain ground. Possibly with a few less returns and rules we shall not be quite as far behind at the end of the year.

Although we had a disappointing year scholastically, which may have stemmed from such losses of Ann Peacock and Julian Fancott, Marcia Paterson and Hilary Thomas with their steady flow of excellents have helped to counteract the steady flow of returns.

This year, our new members are : Jane Saunders, Erica Lerway, Marcia Paterson, Lynda Southam, Susan Brown, Hélène Grou, Ann Weldon; and Arlene Solomon left us at Christmas.

With our basic team consisting of :

Shots : Marilyn Maughan
Chella Cleveland
Heather McIntosh
Susan Paterson

Defense : Susan Brown
Pat Southam
Hilary Thomas
Gail Palmer

and supported by our many substitutes, we managed to tie for second place.

However, with Janet Savage and Marilyn Dillon strongly aiding the regular athletes of the house in volleyball, we actually came first! If this standard is kept up, perhaps Beta Lambda will place in the tennis and swimming, and improve on her second place standing in last year's Sports Day.

We would like to thank Mrs. Reiffenstein and Miss Cumming for the interest which they have shown towards our house. PAT SOUTHAM, HILARY THOMAS.

The Ethics of Borrowing

"Neither a borrower nor a lender be . . ."

This old proverb states admirably the feelings of most civilized peoples before the first World War. But real necessity is like a hard diamond that easily cuts our glassy principles. It could well be said that this proverb is now outdated. People all over the world have ceased to abide by its words of wisdom. European countries, impoverished by the collapse of their economic security, have been forced to borrow large amounts of money from richer countries like the States.

There, as in Canada, although our grand-parents would never have dreamed of using something for which they had not yet finished paying, buying on the installment plan has become an accepted practice. Loan companies are legitimate businesses now, since "Better Business Bureaus" throughout the nation have been weeding out those who charge impossible percentages; and banks, though they will not take such risky prospects, are always willing to lend to good security.

In some countries, there is no need to borrow. Even admire something in a Chinese household and a well-bred host gives it to you. The Eskimos, a race also believed to have come from Asia, live the sort of communistic life that brooks no borrowing. They adhere to the principle of "what's mine is yours, so if you take it, that's not borrowing!" Perhaps it is just as well that we do not follow this idea; I should not like to lend my toothbrush to overnight guests.

The ethics, or moral obligations, involved in borrowing seem to have a different meaning for different people. Some I have known would always repay promptly, and indeed, would never borrow at all, unless forced by circumstances. These I consider the best type of borrowers, the only ones who have a proper understanding of the ethics concerned. On the other hand, there are those who seem to take a loan as a gift, and soon forget all about it. And then, though they are fewer in number, the ones who actually steal, and protest, if caught, that they only "borrowed" such-and-such an article for a while.

This type of "borrowing," that is, without the owners knowledge or consent, has been carried to a fine art by some people. A girl, for instance, will supposedly buy a dress, take it home and wear it. Then she will bring it back, complaining of some small defect in the material. Usually this type of refund is checked carefully for lipstick and powder stains. If any are found, that customer is placed in the store's bad books, and her name and description are handed on to other stores as well.

However, such cases as these are fairly isolated when compared with the average, and, in general, the ethics of borrowing are well defined. Most people try to be honest about their debts and usually pay as soon as possible. Despite this, it would be wise to follow the words of a famous man who once said that we should never lend more than we are willing to give.

*" . . . for loan oft loses both itself and
friends, and borrowing dulls the edge
of husbandry."*

MARIA CROMBIE, Sixth Form.



School: A penal institution,
Man's inadequate solution
To the quest for education
Of the younger generation.

SYLVIA RANDALL.

NATURE'S ART

Not far from here there is a country place;
A wood with ferns and lichens, and with ponds,
In which are species of aquatic life
To study at my will. Outside this wood
Are fields through which I make my tireless way,
Delighting in the life Nature provides:
The birds : Warbler, Goldfinch and Chickadee,
And Meadowlark and Wood-thrush, and the rest.
The trees : the Spruce and other Evergreens,
And Elms and Birches, Maples, Bass-wood, Oaks
— A botanist's delight, though not for me
Who can but tell one tree from other ones,
And scarcely even that. The beauty is
In seeing everything at once — a mass
Of Greens and Browns and Blues and Oranges,
With little tints of light and dark mixed in
To give it the right touch. An artist's glance
Would make him reach for canvas and paint-box
But I, who of these gifts have few at all,
Am just content to sit outside my house.
And broad over the changing elements;
The sun by day, the moon and stars at night,
Gales in the Winter, Summer thunderstorms,
The great and little things which make our world.
Let others paint, write and philosophize;
We are alive, but soon we shall be dead.
Let's take in all the beauty we can now,
And die with our minds full of Nature's Art.

P. SOUTHAM, Sixth Form.

DAWN

The silvery beams of moonlight
Were silently stealing away.
And over the far horizon
Were signs of the coming day.

Soon, the golden rays of sunshine
Had brought the early morn,
And warmth and life were everywhere
In the new day that was born.

SANDRA HERRON, Lower III.

ART

ART NOTES

As usual, under the expert instruction given by Miss Seath, the girls of the Study took a keen interest in art and thoroughly enjoyed their work in this subject.

Besides preparing four girls in the Sixth Form to take their art matriculation this year, Miss Seath gave these girls an absorbing course in the History of Art. This course, heightened by the many illustrations which Miss Seath showed us, of pictures painted by various artists, has given us a broader knowledge of art from its earliest stages to our time.

Interesting pictures of still-life or life subjects were done by girls in the Upper School mostly in watercolour, charcoal, or crayon. The Middle and Lower Schools continued to do fine work in both painting and clay. These two Schools, with Miss Seath's help, designed and executed charming scenery for their plays. Miss Seath's advice was also greatly appreciated by the girls who painted posters and murals for other school entertainments.

We wish to thank Miss Seath for her interest in our work, and her excellent instruction to all of us in the art room throughout the school year.

JUDY OGILVIE.

DRAMATIC NOTES

Dramatics have played an especially important role in the School curriculum this year, with the innovation of Shakespearian films. Hamlet was brought to the School through the kindness of Mr. Kruger, and an opportunity was arranged for the Upper School and the Fourth Forms to see Julius Caesar at the Kent Theater. The Sixth Form were particularly appreciative as these films were a great help in our English Matriculation Course. Also something extra was a very interesting performance given by Mrs. Doreen O'Brien Bellingham who acted out scenes from the life of Queen Elizabeth I.

A number of entertaining plays were presented before the School by various Forms. At the close of the Christmas Term, the Lower B's performed the Nativity play, which was done in the true Christmas spirit. The Upper B's gave an admirable performance of "Hansel and Gretel," with the Lower A's "Sun Dial" and Upper A's "The Princess and Swineherd" following suit.

Two plays were done by the Middle School during the Easter Term. The Lower III's puppet show of Cinderella was a delightful presentation. This group should be congratulated for their skill in making and handling the brightly clad puppets, which combined with spontaneous, amusing acting, made for a sparkling half hour. The Lower IV's showed a great deal of ambition in undertaking "Trickery of Malvolio", an excerpt from Shakespeare's Twelfth Night. Much hard work and excellent coaching resulted in a most successful showing.

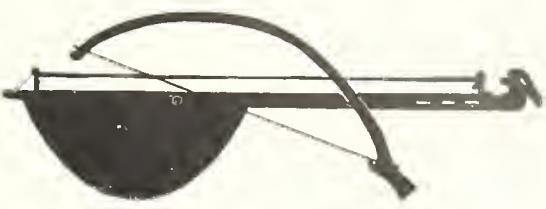
Representing the Upper School in the dramatic field, were the Lower V's with their fast moving Irish comedy "Spreading the News." Joyce McEwen, as Mrs. Tarpey, the deaf old apple vendor gave a highly amusing portrayal of this character.

We hear echoes of rehearsing by the Upper III's for their play "The Emperor's Carpet," Lower III's "The Travelling Musicians" and the Upper IV's "Northanger Abbey" and "Nicholas Nickleby." We are looking forward to seeing these productions this term.

We would like to thank the ladies of the staff for their fine coaching. Miss Seath as always contributed greatly with her help from the Art Room. Finally, we would like to thank all those who participated in the plays. From the audience's point of view, dramatics have given us many pleasant hours of entertainment.

JUDITH LENNON

MUSIC



This year has been a particularly interesting and active one in the musical world at the Study. Having completed Benjamin Britten's "A Ceremony of Carols" last year, we felt ourselves capable of tackling almost any work. For the Christmas concert, we prepared the Christmas songs from "Songs for the Four Seasons..." by Vaughan Williams, a few selections of which we had learned the previous Easter term. This very effective group of songs re-told the story of the birth of Christ. One song in the concert which we particularly enjoyed singing, was Shakespeare's "Blow blow, thou Winter wind" recently set to music by a young English composer. I am sure it will continue to be a favourite in the School. All in all, the programme for the Christmas concert was a varied and delightful one.

At the beginning of the Easter term, we sang a number of old favourites for relaxation, and then the Upper School and Upper Fourths settled down to learn an ambitious work "King Arthur and the Saxons," an operetta or cantata by Purcell, which is to be the highlight of the Spring concert. Unfortunately, we will not have time to learn it in its entirety, but Miss Blanchard has "edited" the music so that our version will hold together as an operetta in itself. Many of the songs, including "Fairest Isle" and "Come if you dare" are very well known; all are delightful, especially the typically Purcellian "Come ye Blithe Shepherds." We are confident that the Spring concert will be a rewarding musical experience.

Throughout the year, we have been ably accompanied by Miss Corish and have, as always, accomplished astonishing musical feats under Miss Blanchard's direction, without which we could never realize all our abilities or develop a full appreciation of music.

MARTHA RICHARDSON.



SATURDAY MORNING CHILDRENS' CONCERTS

Many people who have walked or driven past the High School of Montreal at the right time on the right Saturday morning, have wondered why children and some adults were hurrying ~~un~~expectantly through the door. If they had stopped to satisfy their curiosity and followed the mass, this is what they might have seen — rows of children with a few adults here and there, and on the stage at the front of the Assembly Hall musicians tuning their violins, English Horns, flutes and other instruments, with that peculiar jumble of sounds so familiar to concert-goers. They would then be suddenly conscious of a silence and hush as the dignified, white-haired and kindly-faced leader of the orchestra raised his baton for the opening strains of "God Save the Queen." These curious and interested onlookers would be witnessing the Saturday Morning Children's Concert Symphonique.

During the past five years, Dr. Pelletier, who is the friend of all people interested in music, has flown from New York to Montreal every second or third Saturday between the months of September and March to perform most willingly this service for the English boys and girls of this city.

For four of the five years, I have been attending these concerts but due to Saturday morning classes will not be able to do so next season. This I keenly regret and would like to think that someone else is taking my place and getting the pleasure and the benefit that have been mine.

Will you think about filling that empty place next year?

BEVERLEY HASTINGS, Sixth Form.

Sixth Form Activities

The Six Form plunged into its first project this Fall, by sponsoring the annual Study Bazaar. All the Study girls, the Staff, and many Old Girls contributed everything from delicious home-made food and baby clothes to flower pots and glasses. Money earned by the sale was given to the Hermagor Hospital.

When Winter had come, and the skating rink was ready, a Skating Party for the Upper and Middle Schools was organized by the Six Form. On a Friday afternoon, many girls came to skate for an hour to the music of Sue Cushing's phonograph and records. Joan de Pass agreed to do a solo for the school, which we all enjoyed. After the skating, everyone crowded into the hall to warm cold hands and feet. While some sixth formers rushed steaming hot chocolate, cakes and cookies from the kitchen, others started games. After refreshments there were more games indoors. Miss Lamont and Miss Blanchard joined wholeheartedly in the fun. By far the most successful and popular of the games was "The Bunny Hop," an African tribe-like dance. We stamped and danced through this until tired feet could stand it no longer.

During the middle of the school year, we began to realize that, if the *Study Chronicle* was to be published, the perennial question of money would have to be solved. To meet the need, a Fair was organized. A poster, made by Judy Ogilvie, was hung in the hall to advertise its coming. The Sixth Formers made a wide and thorough search for stunts, and then managed to fit the best of them into the hall. When the school finally came crowding into the Fair, they found stunts ranging from identifying baby pictures of the Sixth Formers, to tossing pennies into saucepans. One of the most popular features was trying to walk on upturned pails while holding up an umbrella without ringing the bell attached to its tip. The money earned helped materially toward the magazine.

The day before Spring holidays, an Easter party was organized for the Lower School. After lemonade and cookies, we romped through "The Dog and the Bone," "London Bridge" and "Ring around the Rosey."

It would be difficult for the Sixth Formers to decide whether these traditional parties were enjoyed more in former years when they were guests, or this last year when they have had the responsibility of hostesses.

SUSAN BROWN.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1954

Be it known that we the Class of 1954 of The Study School in the Province of Quebec, having recovered our sanity after a period of depression and having given proof of said sanity in examinations both general and specific, duly realizing that the third attack of Spring Fever may yet prove fatal, do hereby make this our last will and testament.

To Madame Gaudion and Miss Lamont, we bequeath our love and admiration;

To the Class of '55, all the glory and drudgery of the Sixth Form;

To the Staff we bequeath our thanks and the following;

To Miss Moore, our scant but precious trophies;

To Miss Blanchard, our long sleeved shirts and the once harsh voices she made melodic;

To Mrs. Clarke, a deoderant for her chemistry laboratory;

To Mrs. Reiffenstein - our incomplete Geometry sets and the few correct algebra problems;

To Miss Snyder our good posture!;

To Miss Marshall, a more fluent Latin Class;

To Madame Desternes, Studyites who walk downstairs;

To Miss O'Brien - a new recipe for poteen;

To Miss Cumming - for our stage an automatic safety pin guaranteed to fasten or unfasten the curtains at the right time;

To Miss Harbert - our streetcar fare and transfers for extensive Montreal travel;

To the Lower School Staff - our children;

To Miss Dickey our appetites;

And to the building itself - flying buttresses.

In testimony whereof, we hereby set our sign and seal, this first day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine-hundred fifty-four.

X - VI

Our mark.

M.V.A.

FRIENDS I HAVE MADE IN BOOKS

When I was a child the enchanted door was unlocked and I lived in the world of fantasy and made close friends of the characters in the books that I found on my nursery shelves. These book friends were as real to me as any member of my family. I really played with Heidi on the Swiss mountain slopes and I cried with her when she was homesick for her mountains, I spent hours with the Little Lame Prince in his prison tower and I flew through the air with him on his magic carpet. I was lonely with Little Mary Lennox on the Yorkshire moors and I was with her when she discovered the secret garden. Along with Mary, Dickon and Colin, I made the garden come to life. I white-washed a fence with Tom Sawyer and I was with Becky and Tom when they were lost in the cave. I needed only to close my eyes and I could bring Mary Poppins out of nowhere to take me on one of her mysterious adventures. I can hardly remember class mates of my first few years of school for they have faded into the past, while the friends I made when I opened the enchanted door are as real to me as they ever were.

As I grew older and fiction became my reading, my friends change. Sometimes I seem to have grown up with these friends as I did with Jane Eyre. For at first I was a little girl with her at Gateshead manor and I went with her to Lowood. When she became governess for Adèle, I, too, went to live with Mr. Rochester. Nothing will ever equal the excitement and real thrill I had when I read "the Tale of Two Cities" for I lived during the time of the French Revolution. I was with Lucie Manette when she discovered her father and if I live to be a hundred I will never forget their reunion. I suffered and cried with her during those awful years. I became the sixth daughter that Mrs. Bennet tried to marry off. I made friends first with Lydia and Kitty who were eager to find husbands and I pitied poor Mary who was so plain. I was with Elizabeth when she received a proposal from the minister; I came to feel close to Jane through her wit and to understand and love her Pride and Prejudice. I even wondered whom the mother would choose for me, for this family was so real and it was with much surprise I realized the friends were from a book.

At present I am reading Historical Biographies of Famous Women. It was through a book that I came to make a friend of Martha Washington and to know the troubles that she went through in the American Revolution. Being a first lady is no easy job for she was actively connected with the stirring events of her country. Everybody adored her and to her husband she was a source of everlasting comfort whether it was in victory or defeat. I found her to be a gracious and happy woman and I feel after reading her biography I have found a new friend.

It was because of Dolly Madison's charm and sweetness that she rose from a shy Quaker maid to the mistress of the White House. I feel as though I, too, drank tea with Martha Washington and her and that I lived in the boarding house with her mother. It was through a book that her warm hearted and radiant personality made me feel as though she were alive today or perhaps through some enchanted door I passed to live in her time.

Rachel Jackson became a true friend of mine because of her kindness which she showed to everyone she met. She was one of the most beloved women in American History for she had unusual warmth. I feel as though I, too, lived at the Hermitage and heard her laughter ring through the house. It was through a book that I came to know and love Rachel Jackson and made her a friend of mine forever.

The newest friend I have made is Elizabeth Barrett who was ill and confined to her room in the dreary house on Wimpole Street. I was greatly impressed by her courage and by her beautiful poetry and I quite fell in love with her dashing Robert Browning. My thoughts are often of her and I feel if I were to visit Florence, Italy, I would find her home open to me. However, I shall someday visit Florence and place a bouquet of the flowers which she loved so much on her grave.

And so my historical friends take their place beside my fictional and nursery friends and help to fill my life with happiness. I know I shall always find room for book friends and that each good book I read will open an enchanted door so that I can meet new ones. I have a little poem on my wall which says,

Books are paths that upward lead;
Books are friends, come, let us read.

ELSYN BERRILL, Upper IV.

THE CLIFFS

At dawn
The sheltering cliffs are rose and gray
And warm
As the quiet mist rolls away.

The sun—
The cliffs are painted, gold and still
Waiting
In deadly self-control and iron will.

At dusk
The frightening cliffs are towering far,
Mysterious
And sombre till the first bright star.

When the whitening moon
Echoes silver, cries the loon
And blackness fills the lake and starry sky.
The cliffs are silent,
Near, and dangerous
Dark, and overpowering, and high.

CAROLINE DOYLE, *Upper IV.*

NOS IMPRESSIONS SUR L'ECOLE

Quand on nous a demandé d'écrire un article pour le "Magazine," nous avons long-temps hésité sur le choix d'un sujet. Alors, nous avons cru que vous trouverez peut-être amusant de connaître nos impressions à notre arrivée dans cette école, où la mentalité et les règlements différaient quelque peu des nôtres.

Au premier abord, il faut bien vous l'avouer, ce qui nous a le plus étonnées, c'est l'uniforme porté par toutes les élèves; nous hésitions à nous déclarer satisfaites de cette tunique si courte et de cette idée originale de la cravate. Mais très rapidement, nous avons réalisé qu'en plus d'être bien pratique, cet uniforme a une note caractéristique.

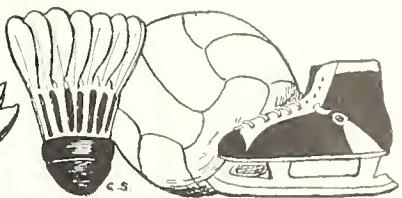
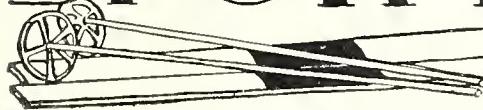
Quant au règlement, vous savez qu'il est un peu plus rigide dans les communautés religieuses. Au couvent, l'horaire des heures de classe était beaucoup plus long, alors que nous commençons le matin à huit heures et quart pour ne terminer qu'à six heures du soir, et cela cinq jours par semaine. Inutile de vous dire que le temps alloué aux activités sportives était bien minime. Vraiment nous avons fait plus de sport cette année que pendant tout le cours de nos études scolaires ! Nous ne nous en plaignons pas et nous en profitons beaucoup.

Un point qui nous a aussi médusé est le louable esprit d'initiative des élèves. Il est vraiment formidable de voir avec quelle habileté elles prennent leurs affaires en mains et avec quelle sagesse elles organisent les œuvres de charité de l'école. Elles se consultent entre elles et si quelquefois il y a différence d'opinions, on a recours au vote par scrutin ou au vote de vive voix et bien vite la question est réglée.

Il y aurait encore bien des faits à énumérer, mais il faudrait entrer dans les détails, ce qui serait trop long. Cependant, nous ne saurions terminer cet article sans exprimer notre gratitude aux maitresses et aux élèves qui ont été si gentilles pour nous. Et cette fois-ci, c'est en anglais que toutes deux nous vous disons : Many thanks to all of you.

FRANCINE LAMARCHE and HÉLÈNE GROU,
Sixth Form.

SPORTS



JUDY OGILVIE



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM — reading from left to right
 back row Sally Bradeen, Angela Cassils, Hilary Thomas
 front row Mary van Alstyne, Carlyn Kruger (captain). Barbara Brown.

INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL

Basketball holds one of the foremost positions in our sports curriculum. We have an inter-school schedule which is carried out for a period of six months.

This year was a good season in spite of a loss of seven of our twelve players from last year's victorious teams. The enthusiastic althletic Sixth Form, as well as a few members from Middle and Upper Fifths, filled the gaps admirably.

The first team played a total of five games — with such competent players as :

Mary Van Alstyne	Hilary Thomas
Carlyn Kruger, Capt.	Angela Cassils
Barbara Brown	Sally Bradeen

A play off game was forced with Trafalgar. The results were disappointing but the team managed to hold their own for the first half. However, the last half proved fatal as we lost 18-27.

Trafalgar	defeat 20-22
Edgars	victory 31- 6
Trafalgar	victory 15-14
Edgars	victory 34- 5
Play off game Trafalgar	defeat 18-27

EXHIBITIONS :

Sacred Heart	victory 34-32
Sacred Heart	defeat 27-22
Montreal Girls High	defeat 29-24
Westmount Senior High	defeat 30-28

The second team made a fine showing this year. They won four out of six games and received the cup. Sally Parsons and Heather McIntosh were a definite asset to the team. They, as well as the rest of the players should be congratulated.

Aside from league basketball both teams found time to play exhibition games. We came nowhere near winning all the games, but we obtained experience and enjoyment from each. The teams had determination and good spirit which is important.

The second team was as follows :

Shots : 1. Sally Parsons

Defense : Heather McIntosh, Capt.

2. Susan Cushing

Gail Gnaedinger

3. Barbara Taylor

Susan Brown

Subs : 4. Pat Southam, Marcia Crombie, Judy Darling, Elizabeth Hague.

Trafalgar	victory 18- 3	Trafalgar	defeat 12-10
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Edgars	victory 15- 5	Edgars	victory 16- 8
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Weston	victory 15- 6	Weston	defeat 7- 9
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EXHIBITION :

Montreal Girls' High . . .	defeat 7-14	Westmount Senior . . .	defeat 6-19
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HOUSE BASKETBALL

This year, as previously, we staged our annual inter-house basketball games. Kappa Rho who was fortunate in having such outstanding players as Mary Van Alstyne, Angela Cassils, Barbara Taylor, Barbara Brown, Susan Cushing, Gail Gnaedinger, walked away with first place, winning all their games. Beta Lambda, Mu Gamma, Delta Beta tied for second place.

At this time of year anyone with the least athletic ability is persuaded to forget studies for a few hours and asked to help her house in other than scholastic fields. It is at times like this that the house spirit is strongly exhibited.



SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM—reading from left to right

back row—Marcia Crombie, Gail Gnaedinger, Barbara Taylor, Susan Brown, Elizabeth Hague,

front row—Suzan Cushing, Pat Southam, Heather MacIntosh (captain), Sally Parsons, Judy Darling



SENIOR SKI TEAM—reading from left to right
Carlyn Kruger (captain), Sally Bradeen, Patsy Scott, Mary van Alstyne, Angela Cassils, Susan Cushing

SKIING

This sport is to the Study as golf is to Sam Snead and it seems as though they are equally matched in their success.

Last year, because of unfavourable weather, the Penguin Ski Classic held at St. Sauveur was cancelled. However, this year the Study made up for lost time. They entered both a junior and senior team.

As anticipated, the weather was sunny and warm. This saved the teams from re-waxing.

The Penguins ran a well organized meet. They not only had the trail packed, but fed us milk and cookies after racing it.

Upon returning to the Penguin Ski house we were informed that the Study's First Team retained the shield, and that the Junior Team placed second.

On the Senior Team, Patsy Scott and Mary Van Alstyne ought to be congratulated on their combined efforts.

The junior team consisted of Ann Van Alstyne who had two consistently good runs which placed her fourth in the Combined, Topsy Doyle who had an exceptionally outstanding run which put her in first place in the Slalom, Susan Paterson, who being jet propelled in the downhill, placed third, but forgot to turn off the propulsion in the Slalom, and encountered trouble in a set of gates, Jean Cundill, the youngest member of the team, who made a fine showing for the Study along with Wilsie Baxter.

	DOWNHILL	SLALOM	COMBINED	
Senior :	1	1	1st	Carlyn Kruger, <i>Capt.</i>
	3	4	3rd	Patsy Scott
	10	4	4th	Mary Van Alstyne
	6	22	14th	Susan Cushing
	22	20	20th	Angela Cassils
Junior :	23	23	22nd	Sally Bradeen
	5	6	4th	Ann Van Alstyne
	6	1	5th	Topsy Doyle
	3	11	6th	Susan Paterson, <i>Capt.</i>
	13	8	10th	Jean Cundill
	15	7	11th	Wilsie Baxter

Team Standings :

1. Study
2. St. Agathe
3. Westmount Sr.
4. Trafalgar
5. Mount Royal
6. Morin Heights
7. Weston
8. Miss Edgars

1. Westmount
2. Study
3. Miss Edgars

We were fortunate to have as our coach, Chris Gribbon who was patient and encouraging at all times !



JUNIOR SKI TEAM - reading from left to right
 back row—Wilsie Baxter, Jean Cundill, Ann van Alstyne
 front row—Susan Paterson, (captain), Topsy Doyle.



TENNIS TEAM Angela Cassils, Susan Cushing, Carlyn Kruger (captain) Deidre Smart

TENNIS

This year tennis was one of our outstanding sports. The Study was very fortunate to have Mr. Malloy as their coach. In the Fall, two afternoons a week were spent playing tennis under his expert supervision. We were fully prepared to meet any opposition in the inter-school matches at Trafalgar and consequently the teams were victorious.

After an organized job of elimination the teams were produced as follows :

1st Carlyn Kruger, Capt.
Deirdre Smart

RESULTS : 1st Team

Study 16 games
Trafalgar 9 games
Edgars 2 games

2nd Susan Cushing
Angela Cassils

2nd Team

Study 15 games
Edgars 7 games
Trafalgar 5 games

OLD GIRLS GAME

What is wrong with you old girls? Can you do no better than tie us? It must have been either that you were upset by seeing and feeling the Study School basketball — or maybe it is your age creeping up on you !

It was the most exciting exhibition game the Study has played in a long time. Throughout the game the score was even. The old girls were as follows :

Cynthia Baird 1953
Dorothy Johnson 1953
Judy Thomas 1951
Prudence Reiley 1953

Elizabeth Vale 1953
Joan Kimber 1952
Diana Wright 1953
Ann Powell 1953

Out of pure luck, and I guess a little experience, the old girls lasted four quarters and tied us 17-17. Had they played overtime as we had anticipated the scales might have tipped the right way. There is a rumour, possibly untrue, that when the Study-ites went to look for the old girls they were stretched out on the floor in the locker rooms with wet towels on their faces.

INTER HOUSE VOLLEY BALL

During the Winter term we sometimes play volley ball in Drill. It is one of the few sports that we can play in our school gym ! Miss Moore finds that it is an easy way for us to let off excess energy without over estimating the acoustics, and the thin plastered walls of the hall.

After the basketball season is over at the Y.W.C.A., time is found for inter-house volleyball. This year, Beta Lanbda placed first with Pat Southam and Hilary Thomas' aid. Kappa Rho and Mu Gamma were closely matched until the final game which Kappa Rho managed to win. Delta Beta came a close fourth.

THE SWIMMING MEET 1953

Once again the Swimming Meet of 1953 was greeted with eager enthusiasm by the girls of the Study.

For the second year in succession, Delta Beta won the Meet by a wide margin of forty-two points, with Kappa Rho coming second with twenty-five points.

Delta Beta was fortunate in having numerous good swimmers in the Third Forms and Daphne Wright who won the Upper School race and tied for first place in the diving. In the Third Form, Wendy Whitehead obtained some points for Kappa Rho; in the Fourths, Jane Cushing showed her competitive spirit, placing in each event. Virginia Stikeman won ten points for Mu Gamma placing first in two of the Third Form races. Susan Paterson and Topsy Doyle helped Beta Lambda by placing in the Fourth Form events.

The House Life Saving, which generally causes some laughter, because the unfortunate victim is usually struggling to stay above the water, was won by Delta Beta with Beta Lambda coming second. The House Relay always produces great excitement between spectators and students alike. This year Delta Beta came first and Kappa Rho a close second.

SPORTS DAY 1953

All the events connected with Sports Day were closely contested, from the Jumping events which were held at the school to the House competitions on the mountain. When the score was added up, it was found that Delta Beta led the others by the slim margin of less than 2 points.

Among those who gained points for their House were Mary Louson and Jean Cundill in the Thirds; Mary Darling and Marguerite L'Anglais in the Fourths and in the Upper School, Chella Cleveland, Pheobe Redpath, Margaret Robertson, Sally Parsons, Hilary Thomas, Dorothy Johnson and Faith Heward.

The Sisters' races were won by the Kirkpatricks, Joyce and Judy and the Patersons, Susan and Junior school Marcia.

The House Relay ended the successful meet for 1953. Now everybody is eagerly awaiting the Meet of 1954. Best of luck everyone !

The Sixth Form join me at this time in thanking you, Miss Moore, most profusely for your athletic as well as your personal interest in us. Your advice in other than gymnastic fields was fully appreciated. We hope that with our boisterous personalities we have not contributed too generously to your grey hairs.

CARLYN KRUGER.

TO THE STUDY,

Since I last saw you all, I have been living in Switzerland and in Paris, staying with different families, and learning as much French as possible.

Only a few cantons in the west of Switzerland are French-speaking, so I choose to go to a village in the mountains of Vaud, above the Lake of Geneva. The family were delightful. Every fine weekend we went on excursions into the mountains, and visited hamlets and villages more isolated than our own. We would talk with the local peasants though their dialect was very strange to me) and watch them raking the last crop of hay off uncomfortably steep slopes. Sometimes we could see them bringing in great loads of timber (their only fuel) which had been cut high up in the mountains and hauled on a wire across a gorge. The Thursday market was the greatest event of the week — even the weekend cinema could not compete. The village street was packed with people, bargaining and gossiping, and above the din was the medley of cow bells and the hooting of a car trying to push its way through the crowd. From this small village, many of the cattle were sent to stock farms as far away as Yugoslavia.

One Sunday, the family took me to see Gruyère, where the famous cheese is made in all the surrounding farms. The town itself is medieval, built on the top of a hill with its castle at one end. The Counts of Gruyère used to live there for hundreds of years. The traditional crafts of wood-carving, pottery, and embroidery still go on in the homes of the townsfolk. Another interesting place is Bern, the capital, where the streets are lined with stone arcades and gilded drinking fountains. Here, as in the greater part of Switzerland, the people speak Swiss-German, though Italian is the language of the southern cantons and in the Engadine where I spent a few weeks skiing. Some of the people speak Romansch — which sounds a little like Latin. As well as one of the four languages, most cantons, especially the isolated ones in the high alps, have their own dialect.

The skiing in Switzerland is very spectacular. Once at the top of a mountain, you can ski down for half-an-hour or so without a stop. In the higher mountains all the skiing is above the tree-line whilst further down the valleys the Summer pasture grounds serve as ski hills. It was a great surprise to meet Mary McEachran going up one of the ski lifts; she had come up from her Lausanne school to practice for races. I entered for one of the British Ski Club races but only succeeding in setting up a new slow-speed record. It convinced me that cross-country skiing is more fun; then you can escape the crowds, the icy tracks and enjoy new views among the mountains.

When the snow began to melt, and the first primroses were flowering by the Lake of Geneva, I left for Paris. The contrast was enormous. From the slow, traditional ways of Swiss villages, I had come to the most lively and cosmopolitan city of Europe.

For a bird's eye view of the city, you can go up the 400 foot Eiffel Tower. There are domes and spires, monuments and palaces; the cathedral of Notre Dame on its little island, the Louvre with its splendid gardens, the Sacre Cœur on the hill of Montmartre, the impressive, modern Palais de Chaillot — to mention just a few of the buildings. Perhaps most striking of all are the great tree-lined avenues : no less than twelve lead off from the Etoile where stands Napoleon's Arc de Triomphe.

Most of the great buildings of Paris are on the right bank of the Seine; the left bank is a different country and includes the centres for the city's 56,000 students — just about as many as there are people in Westmount. Dozens of bridges span the river, the most picturesque being Pont Neuf, which in spite of his name is the oldest of them all. It crosses one end of the island on which stands Notre Dame and draws the largest crowd of artists. Notre Dame itself, unlike its smaller replica in Montreal, is in a big square, with a flower market on one side and the river on the other. All the quais along that side of the Seine have a big attraction : open-air bookstalls. It is impossible to pass them without looking at a few books and coloured pictures displayed there. A dollar will buy you half-a-dozen French classics or a set of sketches of Paris.

The Sorbonne, which is part of the university, has a course of lectures specially for foreign students. The course includes French art, literature and history, and judging from the numbers of students who come even at 8:30 a.m., the lectures are very popular. Afterwards, we sit in cafés, chatting about theatres, books, exhibitions as well as much more frivolous things. The Latin Quarter, of which the university is the centre, has dozens of cafés. Students

work in them, artists paint in them, and they are the meeting-place for everyone. Sometimes a strange character named Monsieur Lop, who has been wandering round the Latin Quarter for years, comes along to start a lively argument with anyone who will listen, and soon collects a noisy crowd of students. In the Summer, the cafés expand onto the sidewalks and you can sip your coffee outside. Many of the students are very poor and have to work in restaurants or laboratories or selling newspapers during term. Once the whole university staged a strike demanding better facilities from the government; there were speeches all afternoon and a parade which held up the traffic for a while. There is never a dull moment on the Left Bank, with its antiquities, narrow streets, quaint restaurants (often decorated by local artists in strange style and colour) and above all with its lively and enterprising students.

Perhaps you will be able to come to Europe one day and share and enjoy the life in other countries, but first I shall come back to Canada and tell you more about my wanderings.

ANNE HORSFALL.

STRANGE PLACES

One does not have to cross the seven seas to find strange places. Nor is it ever necessary to leave your own street. For, so I have found, the strangest of places exist near your home, you just have to know where.

Take, for example, the house next door. From the street, it has the appearance of being a perfectly ordinary red brick house, having a larger and more impressive door than its neighbours, perhaps, but otherwise being quite inconspicuous. Behind that door is a place so strange, that on entering, you become immediately enchanted by its intriguing interior. The inhabitants are the Maxwells; four middle-aged spinsters who, in their white starched blouses and blue serge skirts form a marked contrast to their environment. After stepping across the threshold you find yourself surrounded by the exotic enchantment of the East. On every hand are reminders of the Orient; oddly dyed rugs and rich hangings from India; an immense Buddah on the mantelpiece, surrounded by various weird Hindu statues. On tables, shelves, and in every corner throughout the house, is to be found Chinese pottery, and other strange multi-coloured vases. The walls are covered with beautiful paintings, mostly Chinese works of art, which would make any artist or lover of good pictures stand still with wonder and amazement. Here one finds books written in strange languages, and musical instruments that few in the new world have had an opportunity of playing. Here too, is furniture carved in rare woods, and fascinating plants from foreign lands. These souvenirs are so plentiful that on first glance you are aware only of a jumble of colour and strange shapes. After a second look, however, it is possible to distinguish the wide variety of objects. It is too much to grasp on a first visit and you wonder how the owners of this curious dwelling could live in such a museum. The answer is simple. The Misses Maxwell have spent their youth touring the countries represented by their belongings. Now they live among these treasures as happy as larks, dreaming of the days when they viewed the blossoming plum trees of Tapas, or India's famed Hordu dancers. It is their idea of paradise, and they would not exchange it for the world. This place has a fascination for all those who ascend the steps, and enter through their immense door. I have, many times, and each time I have more reason to believe it is a very strange place indeed.

Further down the street there is a residence which is equally as strange to most people. Here, however, the unusual atmosphere is created by the people themselves as well as their belongings. They are a family of four whose prime interest in life is art. The father is a professional artist; his wife, an aspiring sculptress. Just as the Maxwells are absorbed in their enormous collection, so each of the members of this family is a talented artist. Even the youngest, who is all of seven, can boast of many original creations. This in itself might not sound so strange if it were not for their one other interest in life — cats! They have cleverly combined the two interests and the result is a cat-lover's heaven. Although they own only five of the animals, upon entering the house you are aware of being surrounded by literally hundreds of them. Cats stare at you from every wall in every room. Cats are standing, stretching and curled up on every table and shelf; large and small cats; scrawny cats and fluffy ones; Siamese, Persian, and tabby cats are all there, as created by their makers. Each of these creatures is an exact replica of one of the affectionate felines that comes to meet you, as you step inside

their dwelling. If a furry body should rub its soft back up and down on your legs, imploring your whole attention, never fail to grant its request, for otherwise, you will become most unpopular with both the cats and their owners. These cats live in the lap of luxury which is their reward for being patient and well dispositioned models for the four artists. These members of the feline world are cherished by their owners who would not sell them, any more than they would throw away a treasured portrait of them. This is considered the strangest of homes, but although strange, I cannot help but admire the wonderful spirit of co-operation shown by its friendly inhabitants.

There is a third place across the road, which is so strange it sounds almost unbelievable. This particular spot is not a home, but a garden — the garden of Eden. It sounds incredible, but it is a fact, or so I have been informed by its owner, the sole gardener, Reverend G. McKenna. Let me describe my first visit to this extraordinary place, a visit that I shall always remember. It was a bright summer's day, and because my curiosity had gotten the better of me, I ventured across the street to see the garden behind that old rambling mansion I had so often spied from my window. After tip-toeing quietly through a wire-covered archway I beheld an enormous garden, so beautiful that I stood quite dazed by its splendour for a moment or two. I was brought to my senses by a rather eccentric old gentleman with a rake, who wore a straw hat and brown corduroys. "Don't just stand there, miss," he said kindly, "Come in and have a look around." The temptation was too great to stay away, so I obeyed and was not altogether sorry, for I spent an interesting if somewhat extraordinary two hours in this paradise. Rev. McKenna was a retired minister who spent the greater part of his summer in his garden, sometimes tending it, and other times just sitting back and surveying his work with pride. This was a reproduction of the garden of Eden as he thought it should be — beautiful and perfect. And to be sure, it answered the description given in Genesis. There was a graceful willow at the far end of this garden, which represented the tree of life. An apple tree ripe with its fruit, grew in the midst of the garden and was (so he informed one) the tree of knowledge. A stuffed cobra was turned around the tree's trunk — the serpent, of course. The garden was indeed complete, for Adam and Eve had not been omitted. There they were in a flower bed in the form of stone statues. A stone wall enclosed the garden, which was so full of colourful flowers and delicious fruit that no one could have created a more enchanting garden of Eden. I have returned to it many times since then, and I can truly say I have never met a happier gentleman, even though he lives in his own dream world.

Strange as all these places may be, the strangest of all, according to my family, is my combined bedroom and study on the top floor of our house. Why? I have no idea. It is just an ordinary room containing the usual furniture. Perhaps I should mention the fact that it also contains my interesting and prized collections of dried up specimens of the insect world, colourful shells from the seashore, fungi from all over Canada, Indian relics, rare bird's nests, oddly shaped stones, a wide variety of fish bones . . .

PHOEBE REDPATH, Middle Five.

THE CHOICE

One day I was walking along St. Catherine Street and I stopped to look at the flowers in a window. Beside me were two old ladies and they were talking. One said to the other : "Mabel, don't you think those red roses would look pretty as a centre piece for the tea?" The other lady said, "We could buy them just as they are in that lovely green vase."

Bye and bye a very old woman came to look into the window of the flower shop. By her dress you could tell she was poor.

One of the ladies heard her muttering to herself that she wished she could have just one rose so that she could smell it all day long. After a few minutes the lady who wanted the flowers for the tea, said to the poor woman, "If you had a choice what flower or flowers would you like in that window?" And the poor woman very amazed, said, "If I had a chance I would like to have just one tiny red rose, so I could smell it." The lady said, "Come with me, please." So the poor woman went into the store and the lady said to the clerk : "May I have a dozen of your finest red roses?" The clerk wrapped the roses up and handed it to the poor woman who said : "Bless you", and walked off. The other lady who had been standing outside, said : "Sometimes you do the queerest things."

DIANA KING, Lower IV.

VALEDICTORY

Twelve years have past; twelve Winters with the length
Of an eternity, and now we face
A world deplete of peace, and vast in fears —
Anxiety and doubt o'erpower our thoughts
For reason cannot fathom nations plots
When earth may be demolished with one blow.
Yet all these things escaped us for the cloistered years,
Those lengthy terms with books and friendship filled.
But now we face reality unbound
By rules and regulations which we've known;
The future bids us recognize our chance
It lies within our power to profit by
The blunders we have seen in history.
Maths and science blend for calculations
In technique that can heal or can destroy —
Ours is the choice to use them for mankind.
Despite twelve years of careful tutoring
How unprepared we seem to be to find
The answers that the world is asking for.
We cannot say what then we were. Homework
Was our only dread, reprimand our fear.
We have spent much time in useless pleasure,
But now, grateful for what we have received,
We set forth, courageous to assume
Whatever tasks await our willing hands.

With Apologies to Wordsworth,

MARY VAN ALSTYNE, Sixth.



EVENING AT SEA

Haul the nets, unfurl the sail,
The night is drawing nigh,
The moon doth shine its ghostly rays across the darkening sky,
The wind is full against us, the wavelets slowly die,
The sun has found its resting place, the seagulls cease to cry.
Then we must quickly homeward go, against the sea's light spray.
So haul the nets unfurl the sail, we must be home by day.

ERICA LERWAY, Lower III.

OUR TRIP TO OTTAWA

On May 3rd, Miss Snyder, our History teacher, took our class, Lower Fifth, and five members of the Sixth Form to Ottawa. When our train arrived at mid-day, we decided to view the river and Hull from Parliament Hill. Opposite the Parliament Buildings stands the War Memorial in Confederation square, which all of us found magnificent. After a brief lunch at the Chateau Laurier, we went over to the Archives where we saw many old documents, maps, paintings and the like that have been kept and preserved since the beginning of Canada. Mr. Fee was very helpful and showed us around the Archives while explaining the various objects on display. Our next stop was at the Parliament Buildings. A very well informed guide explained everything to us and showed us the Senate Room, Confederation Hall, the Peace Tower, the Library, which unfortunately was closed, the Hall of Fame and such other rooms and halls, all of which are found in the centre building. We sat in on the meeting of the House of Commons, which everyone found most interesting.

We found the trip extremely educational and pleasant and we all enjoyed our visit in Ottawa immensely. We wish to thank Miss Snyder again for escorting us and making our trip to Ottawa so interesting. We hope that next year's Canadian History Class have as nice a time in Ottawa as we did this year.

MARGUERITE L'ANGLAIS, *Lower V.*



THE WEATHER MAN

Far far away, a long time ago, there lived a Weather Man. He lived in a beautiful castle, made of golden sunbeams, on a cloud. There was a stable near by, and the most beautiful horses and chariots to be found were kept in it by the Weather Man's servants. The Weather Man was a very cross old man, but very strict. He had many servants, each one controlling a different type of weather.

One day, the Weather Man was very sick. He was too sick to tell his servants what kind of weather he wanted that day for the earth. Each servant wanted his own kind of weather. First, the Sun-maiden got out her chariot of fire and a beautiful horse that went at lightning speed. She went through the sky and moved the large cloud away from the sun. Before long, the sun's warm rays beamed down on the earth below. Soon, however, the Rain-man came out and mounted his black steed. The whole earth was shadowed by darkness as he went around the earth letting the rain fall out of his sack. This continued all day, and the poor Earth Children were continually being called in their houses and being let out again because of the change of weather. No one knew what would happen next.

The next day the Weather Man was well again. He was very angry to hear what had happened, and he sent the servants away. They left his beautiful castle, and vanished into the air, never to be found again.

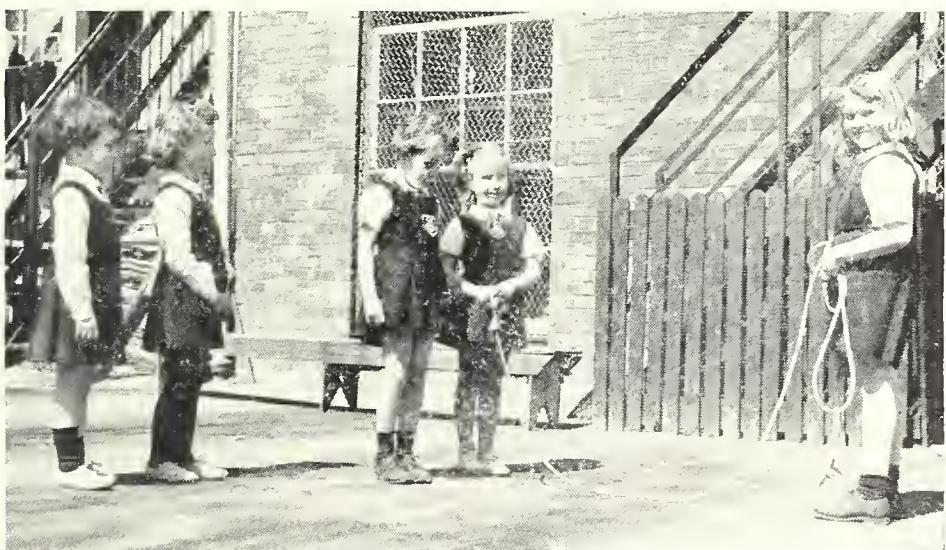
Now the Weather Man controls the weather himself, and for this reason we have Spring, Summer, Winter, and Fall. We would never, for instance, see snow in Summer, or flowers in Winter. The Weather Man has ruled the earth since that day, and will continue ruling it in peace forever. (We hope).

SUSAN EVERSFIELD, *Lower IV.*



A LATIN CLASS

LOWER FIFTH DRAMATICS CLASS



LOWER "B" AT PLAY



MISS O'BRIEN

A GROUP OF UPPER FOUR

A Message from this Year's Sixth to the Next

"Just wait 'till next year," you are saying,
"We'll do something that's brazenly new.
A far different game WE'll be playing,
We'll be wiser and better than you!"
Still we hope that you'll meet with success,
That you won't get discouraged with life.
Keep your nerve in the moments of stress;
Retreat only with honour in strife.
You'll have trouble with unruly forms;
You'll have fun, guaranteed, with the Sale;
You will struggle to bring in reforms;
There're restrictions you'll try to curtail.
So we joyfully leave you the trays,
And the biscuits and joe-jobs and stairs,
All the frowns you will get, and the praise,
And the plumbing which needs some repairs.
You'll step into our shoes overnight,
So we hope you won't find them too tight.

MARcia CROMBIE, *Sixth Form*



P E A N U T S

I sell peanuts good and hot,
Five cents buys you quite a lot.
Get your money and come here,
Buy my peanuts, children dear.

My peanuts are hot and brown,
Finest ones in all the town.
Nice and juicy good to chew.
I have some for all of you.

ABIGAIL MACINNES, *Upper III.*

Trouble with the Prefects...

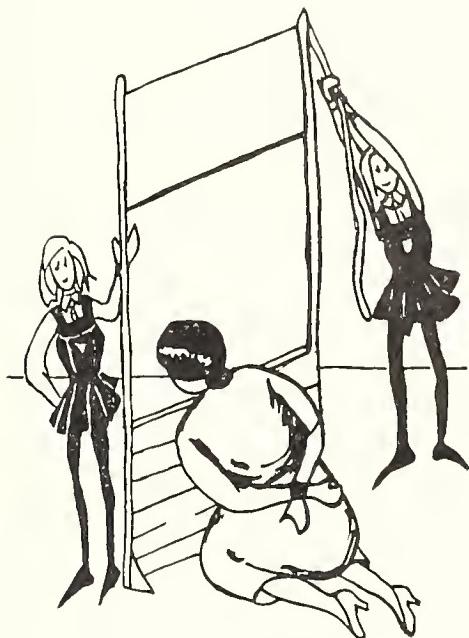


"Well, she was talking on the stairs and....



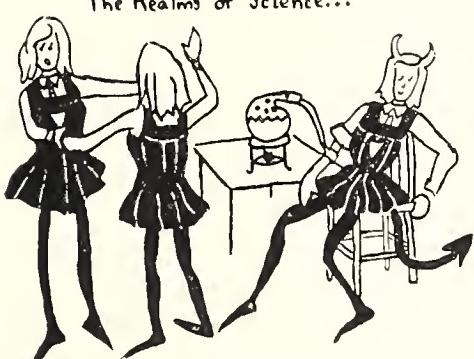
And Dancing Class....

History is a Fascinating Subject...

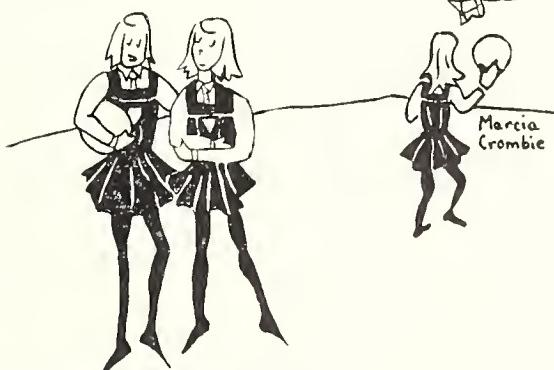


"Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité!"

House Games...



"HURRY, Mrs Clark, it worked!"



"A hand-grenade in the basketball should put
Kappa Rho out of the way."

Lower School

THE LITTLE WHITE RABBIT

While I picked daisies in a field one day,
A little white rabbit came hopping my way,
It had a long, long ears and a wiggly nose,
And its eyes were as pink as a lovely rose.
It played with me among the flowers
And I would have liked to have stayed for hours;
But I hurried home to have my tea
And I told the rabbit to wait for me.
The very next day I went back to play;
But the little white rabbit had hopped away.

JEAN FINNIE, *Upper A* — Age 9.

LITTLE SALLY SUE

Little Sally Sue
Did not know what to do,
She found a shell
And painted it well
So, she had some thing to do.

SANDRA MEAKINS,
Lower A — Age 8.

THE LIFE GUARD

Once there was a little boy who lived near the beach. There was a Life-Guard at the beach. The Life Guard would never swim and the little boy got mad. One day the little boy got an idea. He made a metal man and put it in the water, so when the Life-Guard saw it he would dive in. The Life-Guard did do that and from then on he went swimming.

MARTHA TROWER,
Lower A,
Age 8.

THE CAT AND THE DUCK

Once upon a time a cat lived with his master. He was not very happy because he wanted to be something else. He thought he would take a walk so he did. He came to a pond where a duck was swimming. He wanted to be something else too. So he said: "You can be me, and I will be you." So they did, and did not like it very much. We want to be ourselves. "I guess so," said the duck.

JANE HORNER,
Age 7. *Upper B.*

OUR BABY

Our baby learnt to walk,
She does it with a wiggle,
She stays upon her feet until
She falls down with a giggle.

MARY CAPE,
Lower A,
Age 8.

HOW THE ELEPHANT GOT HIS TRUNK

One day long, long ago, a baby elephant was born and his name was Tom. In that time elephants had short trunks. But one day, Tom got his trunk caught in a crab's mouth. The crab stretched it and stretched it, down by the sand, and from this day on, elephants' trunks are long.

JUDY PARISH,
Upper B,
Age 7.

THE FAIRY

I found a little fairy,
In my cup of tea.
I picked her out and dried her
And then she said,
"Wee-Wee".

CAROLINE HENWOOD,
Upper B.

WINTER

When I awoke the countryside was covered with snow. It looked as if somebody had thrown a great white sheet over all the world. The trees stretched their long grey branches up to an equally grey sky and each separate branch had a fringe of snow on it. Even the washing line had icicles which looked like white hankies that hung there in the Summer. The little pond outside was completely frozen and you could hear the ducks quacking dismally in the barn. The hills in the distance were barely visible because of the mist. The whole countryside looked beautiful in its white mantle.

ANNE SAUNDERS, *Upper A* — Age 8.

THE LITTLE POLAR BEAR

Once there was a little Polar bear who lived with her mother in the far north. One day her mother said, "You stay here, but I must go and get something to eat." When her mother was gone, she went in to play. When mother bear came home she said : "I think you are big enough to have a family." So the little bear got married and had two baby cubs.

CARO OGILVIE,
Lower A,
Age 6.



MY DOG

I have a little dog
Whose fur is soft as silk,
I feed him twice a day
And give him lots of milk.
I scamper through the house with glee
With doggie chasing after me.

BARBARA GRUBERG,
Lower A,
Age 9.



THE HICCOUGHING DUCK

Early one morning in the country just as we were going to have breakfast, Mummy suddenly called us, "Come quickly and just see what is happening here !" We rushed to the window and looked out. There we saw an amazing sight : A family of wild ducks were rushing along our beach, quacking and quacking. They were trying to catch the frogs to eat for their breakfast. Whenever they caught one, they swallowed it whole.

We noticed one very greedy little duck who always tried to grab every other duck's frog. Once he caught an enormous frog of his own. It seemed to stick in his throat and the next thing we knew he had the most dreadful hiccoughs.

When all the ducks had finished their breakfast they swam away. The greedy little duck was still hiccupping away.

And I think it served him right.

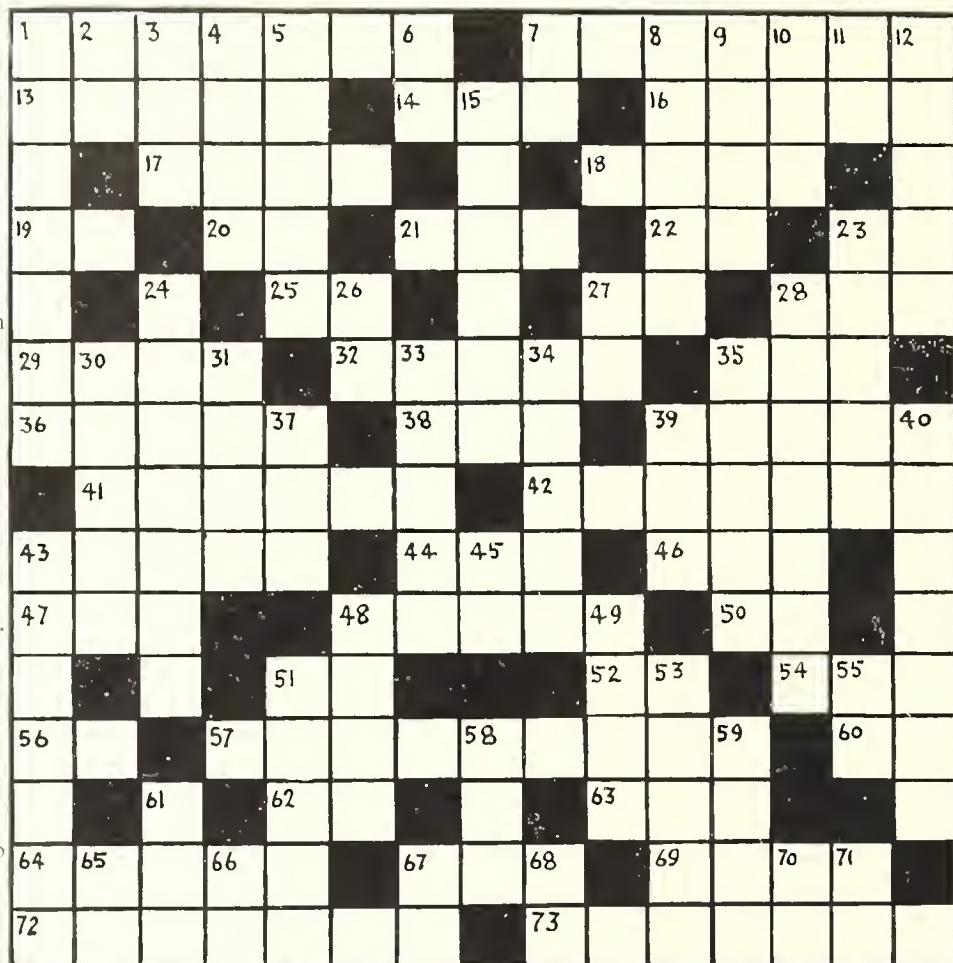
KAREN KEATOR, *Upper A* — Age 9.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BY ANGELA CASSILS, Sixth Form

ACROSS

1. A day free from work.
7. Illness.
13. Apart.
14. A measure.
16. One who lubricates
17. To oppose.
18. The chief part.
19. Infinitive ending of verbs of the 1st conjugation.
20. Reflexive pronoun third person singular.
21. French male friend.
22. To advance.
23. Abbreviation for town.
25. Royal institute (abb.).
27. Exclamation.
28. Latitude (abb.).
29. To walk in water.
32. Conclusive.
35. Writing tool.
36. Famous Girl's School.
38. Station (abb.).
39. Series of things.
41. Large bodies of water.
42. Without her help would we pass our French matric.?
43. What pirates made their victims walk.
44. French feminine indefinite article.
46. Past participle of kill (French)
47. Hightone. Ask Miss Blanchard.
48. Persons equal in rank.
50. Indefinite article.
51. To act.
52. That is in Latin (abb.).
54. Prefix three.
56. Towards.
57. One of the three wise men.
60. Like.
62. Pronoun.



ACROSS (cont'd.)

63. Self.
 64. Remembered by Americans.
 67. Employ.
 69. English Public School.
 72. Regrets.
 73. To disorder.
- DOWN**
1. Distresses.
 2. For home, ask Miss Marshall.
 3. A cover.
 4. Periods in Ancient Roman Calendar.
 5. Postpone.

DOWN — Cont'd

6. You.
7. Man's name abb.
8. Irish lake.
9. Famous Venus.
10. Of the deer family.
11. Part of French negative.
12. River in England.
15. Well known Headmistress.
23. Spanish dance.
24. What our teachers try to do to us.
26. Conjunction.
27. Same as 7 down.
28. Not severe.
30. Coral island.

DOWN — Cont'd

31. Abode of Adam and Eve.
33. Outcome.
34. Displeasure.
35. Town near Venice.
37. Tibetan ox.
39. Groove.
40. Our mother tongue.
45. Part of Fr. negative again.
48. There is one
49. Dimension.
51. Pythias' friend.
53. Keen.

55. Egyptian Sun God.

58. Possesses.
59. List.
61. Horse's mother.
65. French feminine definite article.
66. Pronoun.
67. Ditto.
68. Editor (abb.).
70. Preposition.
71. No good (abb.).

They say "a stitch in time saves nine"?
My mouth with anger twitches,
For each black stocking that is mine
Needs nine times ninety stitches!

PAT SOUTHAM.

ON FALLING ASLEEP

I wish I could get to sleep, but it is so hot tonight. I wish those blasted birds would not make such a din outside; it is all very well to wake up in the morning hearing their early cheeps, but when you are trying to sleep . . . Perhaps if I counted sheep . . . one, two, three, four —

Sixty-nine, seventy. I hate sheep ! Silly, woolly creatures, skipping and bounding all over the place.

I will try to make up a story. "Once upon a time — " no, that is the worst way to begin a story. Let me think : "Lord Henry spurred his valiant steed forward, and . . ." and what?

That story would have been too exciting any way. Something peaceful might be better : "Adventurous little puppy-clouds chased each other across the lofty sky, while a benevolent and patronizing sky looked on." This is descriptive. I had better write it down while it is still in my head; I shall have forgotten it by morning. But that means reaching up to turn on my light, which is at least six inches above my hand when I stretch it out to its full length. Maybe it would be better to wait until morning, if I wake up early enough. But I am certain that it will be impossible to wake up early if I cannot go to sleep now. There will be the usual rush, with no time for anything except getting ready for school. Why did I have to think about school? That history exam. tomorrow is going to be horrible, and I shall probably fail. Now I'll never get to sleep.

I once read somewhere that a person can convince himself to sleep by remembering that worrying about things at night is not going to do any good, for he cannot do anything about it until morning anyway. But somehow, I have a feeling that the writer of that must never have been confronted with a history exam. the next morning.

Let me see : Bulgaria was on the side of the Turks during the second Balkan war and World War One . . . or was it the first Balkan war and World War One? Oh dear; I am only going to confuse myself completely if I go over any more history; my brain already seems stuffed with disjointed battles. Perhaps if I recite some poetry, sleep will come.

"I sprang to the stirrup, and Joris, and he . . ." whatever comes next? I ought to know; three years ago I had the whole poem by heart.

"Into the valley of Death rode the five hundred . . ." Something about freedom, a torn banner and a thunderstorm, or is that another poem? It is hot. Perhaps I should take off a blanket.

There, that is much better. Why, it is one-thirty ! I must get to sleep, or my brain will not work at all in the exam. tomorrow.

What was that? Cats ! What a dreadful row they make. Now I am more wide-awake than ever.

How I wish I could get to sleep . . .

P. SOUTHAM, Sixth Form.

A	1 H	2 O	3 L	4 I	5 D	6 A	7 Y	8 A	9 I	10 L	11 M	12 E
N	13 S	14 A	15 I	16 D	17 E	18 F	19 Y	20 A	21 M	22 I	23 L	24 E
S	R	25 D	26 E	27 F	28 Y	29 A	30 M	31 I	32 G	33 O	34 L	35 K
W	E	36 R	37 E	38 I	39 O	40 A	41 H	42 T	43 G	44 U	45 N	46 A
E	47 W	48 A	49 D	50 A	51 T	52 N	53 G	54 U	55 O	56 E	57 I	58 D
T	O	59 L	60 A	61 T	62 A	63 A	64 Z	65 A	66 Z	67 A	68 R	69 A
O	R	70 A	71 S	72 M	73 E	74 E	75 G	76 O	77 O	78 R	79 A	80 G
C	R	81 A	82 M	83 E	84 N	85 S	86 G	87 U	88 D	89 I	90 O	91 N
R	O	92 P	93 L	94 A	95 N	96 K	97 G	98 U	99 D	100 I	101 O	102 N
O	S	103 S	104 T	105 U	106 D	107 Y	108 A	109 N	110 G	111 R	112 E	113 E
S	S	114 S	115 T	116 U	117 D	118 Y	119 A	120 N	121 G	122 R	123 E	124 E
W	W	125 S	126 T	127 U	128 D	129 Y	130 A	131 N	132 G	133 R	134 E	135 E
W	O	136 S	137 T	138 U	139 D	140 Y	141 A	142 N	143 G	144 R	145 E	146 E
O	R	147 S	148 T	149 U	150 D	151 Y	152 A	153 N	154 G	155 R	156 E	157 E
R	D	158 S	159 T	160 U	161 D	162 Y	163 A	164 N	165 G	166 R	167 E	168 E

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SCHOOL CHARITIES

This year has been a very successful one in that we collected enough money from the many programs we put on for financial help for our charities, to donate gifts to Dr. Baxter's clinic in the Royal Victoria Hospital and the Canadian Save the Children Fund. Besides these organizations, we gave aid to the Red Cross, the Welfare Federated Charities and the Children's Memorial Hospital as we have done in previous years.

We had a difficult time deciding to which welfare organization we would give the twelve hundred and forty-six dollars which we netted from our twelfth annual bazaar. A movie was sent to the Study by a group of people who wanted to build a hospital for the crippled children in Austria, and concerned the many children who needed medical attention, but were unable to receive it because of over-crowded conditions in the old hospital. Through this movie, we saw our opportunity to help these unfortunate youngsters and we decided to donate the bazaar money to the building of the Hermagor Hospital for crippled children in Austria.

Money was urgently needed to carry out follow-up care for children suffering with cleft-palate, whose parents could not afford to bring them to the Plastic Surgery Clinic in the Royal Victoria Hospital. Dr. Baxter, the surgeon-in-chief, has informed us that the money which we sent to the clinic, was used to provide free transportation for some of these needy cases.

As usual, at Christmas time, each Form collected baskets of food, clothing and presents for one or two families, but we also had a new project. A collection was taken up for the Canadian Save the Children Fund, and this went towards providing milk for the children in Europe.

Following the school's custom, we divided our weekly collection between the Red Cross and the Children's Memorial Hospital. We maintain a cot in the Children's Memorial in memory of Patricia Drummond who died of scarlet fever while a pupil at the school.

GAIL DALEY, Sixth Form.

SCHOOL CALENDAR 1954

September 9th Upper School Opening	March 18th Plays by Lower IV Lower V
September 9th Lower School Opening	March 18th Puppet Play
October 20th School Sale	April 7th Lower School Party
October 25th Half Term Holiday	April 9th Close for Easter Holidays
December 15th Lower School Christmas Closing	April 21st School Re-opened
December 16th and 17th Christmas Concerts	May 12th Upper and Middle School Concert and Dancing
December 18th Close for Christmas Holidays	May 19th Sport's Day
January 7th School Re-opened	May 21st Queen's Birthday
February 12th Middle School Party	May 27th Plays by Lower Third
February 16th Characterizations by Mrs. Bellingham	June 3rd Plays by Upper IV
February 17th Open Evening for Parents	June 4th Lower School Open Morning
February 22nd Half Term Holiday	June 7th Swimming Meet
March 17th School Fair	June 9th Closing Church Service
	June 10th School Closing and Graduation



WINTER WIND

From the north the wind descending
Froze the rivers in the meadows,
Stirred the leaves and set them prancing,
Blew the trees 'till all were bending,
Brought the snow and Winter shadows
Swept the hills with snow flakes dancing,
Filled the days with icy coldness,
Held as captive, Spring, with boldness.

ANN VAN ALSTYNE, Lower V

ROLL CALL

UPPER SCHOOL

Mu Gamma

Beverley Hastings, Head
 Carlyn Kruger, Sub-Head
 and Games Captain
 Ann Barclay
 Susan Blaylock
 Lynda Capstick
 Lyn Carter
 Linda Coristine
 Diana Covert
 Marcia Crombie
 Gail Daley
 Judy Darling
 Mary Darling
 Joan De Pass
 Jacqueline Evans
 Lynn Evans
 Elizabeth Hague
 Cynthia Hutchins
 Diana Johnson
 Isabel Joseph
 Francine Lamarche
 Cennie L'Anglais
 Marguerite L'Anglais
 Dorothy Libby
 Sally Meakins
 Sandra Mitchell
 Elspeth McGreevy
 Judy Northey
 Linda Nueman
 Sally Parsons
 Patricia Scott
 Wendy Stevenson
 Virginia Stikeman
 Sandra Wallis
 Dennie Watson-Watt

Kappa Rho

Mary Van Alstyne, Head
 Angela Cassils, Sub-Head
 Susan Cushing, Games
 Elsilyn Berrill
 Wendy Black
 Barbara Brown
 Veronica Butler
 Adie Cassils
 Jean Collison
 Gabrielle deKuyper
 Joan Francis
 Janet Gardiner
 Ann Gibbon
 Gail Gnaedinger
 Betty Gray
 Lesley Gray
 Anna Guthrie
 Anne Hale
 Janet Martin
 Abigail MacInnes
 Susan McArthur
 Electa McMaster
 Martha McMaster
 Sally Porteous
 Sylvia Randall
 Kate Reed
 Deirdre Smart
 Sonia Stairs
 Susan Starkey
 Lilian Stein
 Barbara Taylor
 Sara Thornton
 Ann Van Alstyne

Beta Lambda

Pat Southam, Head
 Hilary Thomas, Sub-Head
 and Games Captain
 Susan Brown
 Anne Bruce
 Sherrill Christmas
 Chella Cleveland
 Jean Cundill
 Marilyn Dillon
 Caroline Doyle
 Diana Fairman
 Hélène Grou
 Jill Jenkins
 Priscilla Kuhner
 Erica Lerway
 Mary Louson
 Lucinda Lyman
 Marilyn Maughan
 Jane MacFarlane
 Diana MacKay
 Gail McEachern
 Joyce McEwen
 Heather McIntosh
 Gail Palmer
 Lynne Parish
 Marcia Paterson
 Susan Paterson
 Mikely Quedrue
 Jane Saunders
 Janet Savage
 Lynda Southam
 Wendy Tidmarsh
 Jennifer Trower
 Ann Weldon

Delta Beta

Sally Bradeen, Head
 Martha Richardson,
 Sub-Head
 Diana Hamilton, Games
 Wilsie Baxter
 Sally Birks
 Judy Case
 Betty Cragg
 Nina de Bury
 Susan Eversfield
 Linda Frosst
 Lynn Geddes
 Joan Haley
 Audrey Hamilton
 Sandra Herron
 Prue Heward
 Penny Hugman
 Margaret Lynne Jaques
 Diana King
 Judy Lennon
 Virginia Mathias
 Lynda Melling
 Janet Montgomery
 Anne McAthey
 Jean McKnight
 Diane Newman
 Judy Ogilvie
 Phoebe Redpath
 Angela Richardson
 Judy Robb
 Margaret Robertson
 Nora Walters
 Nancy Windsor
 Daphne Wright

LOWER SCHOOL

UPPER A

Jill Angus
 Janet Bueb
 Martha Cassils
 Kathleen Dorrian
 Sally Farrell
 Jean Finnie

Gillian Hill
 Clare Hoare
 Joan Johnson
 Karen Keator
 Martha Meagher
 Gabrielle Moquette

Kendall Pilkinson
 Diane Reid
 Anne Saunders
 Carolyn Strauss
 Joanie Thornton

LOWER A

Susan Baxter
 Susan Brainerd
 Mary Cape
 Jennifer Dixon
 Dibby Fieldhouse

Kathie Fisher
 Barbara Gurberg
 Judy Kerby
 Susan Lerew

Mary MacKay
 Sandra Meakins
 Diana Stephens
 Martha Trower

UPPER B

Judy Bonnar
 Nora Hague
 Caroline Henwood
 Jane Horner

Prudence Hugman
 Margaret Martin
 Danielle Moquette
 Caro Ogilvie

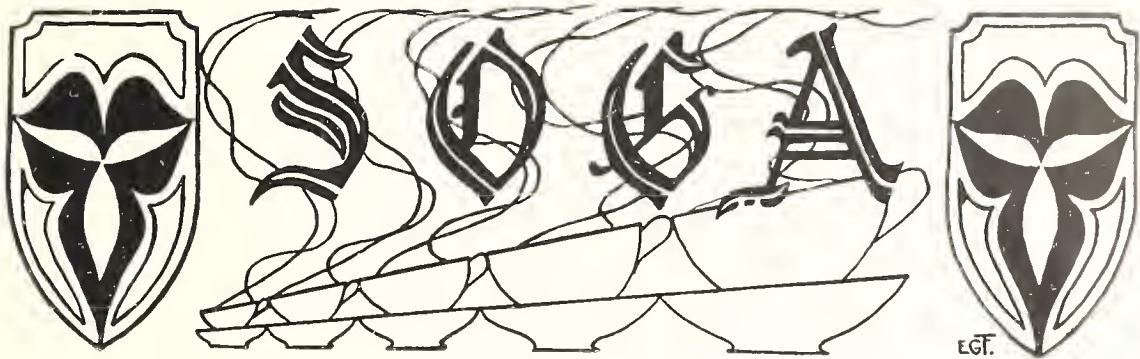
Judy Parish
 Ann Ritchie
 Judith Stewart
 Susan Tanner

LOWER B

Lyn Deadman
 Anne de Martigny
 Penny Dolman
 Christie Elfstrom
 Penny Marlene Feifer
 Susan Fisher

Eleanor Francis
 Jill Gardiner
 Stephanie Hutchins
 Anne L'Anglais
 Gay Lerew
 Andrea Newman

Jocelyn Pilkinson
 Gail Russel
 Sheila Salmond
 Mary Pat Stephens
 Ricci Zinman



E.G.T.

EXECUTIVE

President : Mrs. Joanna Farrell, 4080 Highland Ave., Montreal

Vice-President : Mrs. J. C. Cushing, 610 Clarke Ave., Westmount

Secretary : Miss Margery Root, 20 de Casson Road, Westmount

Treasurer : Miss Audrey MacDermot, 4100 Côte des Neiges, Montreal

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 Mrs. Hugh Starkey, 465 Côte St. Antoine, Westmount,
 Mrs. Murray Savage, 657 Murray Hill, Westmount,
 Miss Barbara MacLean, 2 Belvedere Road, Westmount,
 Miss Elizabeth Vale, 38 Edgehill Road, Westmount.



OLD GIRLS' NEWS

This year, Old Girls seem to have been cutting an even wider swath than usual. Three who have particularly distinguished themselves are :—

Mary Harling Campbell who is in charge of the United Nations nursing programs in Malaya. She has been teaching for over three years in Penang and her students, both men and women, are trained to carry out health programmes in remote parts of the peninsula. Mary's marriage to S. J. Campbell, a surgeon in Penang, took place very recently.

Joan Cumming was an outstanding student at Macdonald College and got the highest marks in the Teaching class of 1953. She was also Queen of Macdonald. Joan is now teaching kindergarten at Macdonald College High.

Kathryn Mason who graduates in Law at McGill this year and will be associated with the firm of Robertson, Abbott, Brierley & O'Connor. Kathryn has been Vice-President of the Law Undergraduates Society.

We have our usual good representation in the field of higher education with the largest number of students at McGill, where Ann Peacock, Anne Hayes, Camilla Porteous, Joyce Blond, Ann Powell, Judy Dobell and Elizabeth Vale were all in first year.

Also at McGill are Grace Richardson, Joan Kimber, Helga von Eicken, Mary Stavert, Diana Gaherty, Diana Harrison, Brydon McCarthy, Jane Aitken, and Elizabeth Hastings. After receiving her B.A. at Acadia, Elizabeth Hastings is studying for her M.A. in Social Work. Judy Thomas deserves special credit for winning a scholarship which will take her through Physiotherapy, and three other Old Girls have made news as members of athletic teams : Sheila White for Soccer, Efa Heward for Basketball, Beverley Mellen for Skiing. It is worth noting, too, that Maria Cerny is the Treasurer of the Psychology Club. We understand that our musician, Joyce Blond has been appearing in concerts.

Four Old Girls are in this year's Graduating Class : Virginia Govier, Gerda Thomas, Joan Fraser and Mary Newcombe.

Pursuing their studies elsewhere we have : Priscilla Wanklyn at U.B.C., where she graduates this year, Faith Heward at Radcliffe, Dorothy McIntosh at Dalhousie, Mary Hugesson at the London School of Economics, working towards an M.Sc. in Political Science. Ann Ballantyne is in London too, continuing her studies there. Also studying abroad we find Margaret Ogilvie and Mary McEachran in Switzerland.

Closer to home, three Old Girls are at Macdonald College. Dorothy Johnson is studying for the degree of B.Sc. in Home Economics and Joan Ashby has completed her dietary training at the Montreal General Hospital while Myra Riddell is taking the teaching course.

Zoe Southam and Cynthia Baird have completed their course at the Mother House and Cynthia has already started work with the C.I.L.

Our last and by no means least student in Montreal is Anne Pitcher who gained a scholarship for Sir George Williams College and has completed her first year there.

Our nurses in training include : Joan Evans, Susan Marler, Gay Hampson, Gayle Calder, and Patricia Irvine.

A great many Old Girls are pursuing the Arts. We are very proud of Jill Crossen who is now in Europe on a travelling scholarship in Graphic Arts which she achieved at her school in Boston.

Sandrea Ogilvie has been at art school too, and graduates this year from Finch College in New York.

Pam Stewart is currently teaching at the Art School of the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts, and distinguished herself by having a painting exhibited in the Spring Exhibition.

Judith McGrewy and Judy Kirkpatrick are both at the Ecole des Beaux Arts.

Shirley Wales was the very enthusiastic sponsor of an exhibition of Goya etchings at the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts recently.

Among Old Girls on the stage we find that Linda Ballantyne is acting for the C.B.C. in Toronto. Joyce Kirkpatrick appeared in the Verdun Operatic Society production of the Wizard of Oz.

Joyce tells us that she is free-lancing in dramatics, singing and ballet. Margery Root has also appeared on the local stage recently when she had a part in the M.R.T.'s, Life with Father. Margery will be seen again shortly.

Sidney Fisher has put her excellent mathematical brain to work for the Department of Finance in Ottawa and is currently occupied with a survey of Government-owned buildings.

McGill has Ann Adair in the Registrar's Office and Joanna MacLeod in the Library of the Diocesan Theological College. Still in Montreal, we find that Pamela Smart is doing Personnel work at Eaton's. Some mention should be made of our Junior Leaguers. Prominent among these are Joan Mason Dougherty and Pamela Ponder Hyde who are active pupeteers. Joan actually is the able director of the Puppet Group.

Margaret Notman and Martha Fisher have both distinguished themselves as skiers. The former took a skiing instructor's course last Winter, and the latter, an active Penguin, coached the Study Ski Team.

Dr. Janet Willetts now owns and operates the Los Angeles Small Animal Hospital. It was her ambition as a young child when she entered the Study in Lower "B", to become a veterinarian, an ambition which never changed as she became older much to her parents disapproval — now, even they are working with her in her hospital. Dr. Willetts has the great distinction of being the only female member of the "American Small Animal Convention."

Among our travellers, Joy Ballon Myer has spent the last year in Europe travelling with her husband on a scholarship from Grenoble, which he won as a Gold Medalist in Law at McGill.

Also abroad on a rather extended trip are Mary Lee Fetherstonhaugh Foiret and her husband.

Renee Papineau Christie is due back from North Africa where her geologist husband has been working for the last couple of years. We hope that Renee has had time to do some painting.

Pat Burns has left London and is now working in the Canadian Embassy in Copenhagen.

On the move in Canada, Jennifer Porteous and Sylvia Ponder are off to Vancouver to do nursing and physiotherapy, respectively.



ENGAGEMENTS

Jill McConnell to Derek Price; Joan Evans to Christopher Hampson; Gerda Thomas to Hans Peter Kaegi; Gail Calder to Desmond Stoker; Barbara MacLean to Lorne Walls; Belle MacLean to Gerald Pewiston; Nancy Lee McNurtry to Colin Patch; Elizabeth Stairs to John Durnford.

MARRIAGES

Diana Mather to John Hancock; Pamela Seymour to Harold Hamilton; Patsy MacDermot to Robert Munroe; Hilda Thornhill to Harold Tabbut; Betty MacLean to John Holden; Rosina McCarthy to Jacobus Fontein; Jocelyn Rutherford to Stewart Fyfe; Jill Litchfield to William Warwick; Jane McCarthy to Ralfe Whistler; Philippa Osler to Brigham Day; Nancy Rideont to Thomas Malcolm; Claire Fitzgerald to Donald Joyce; Barbara Christmas to David Part; Andrey Bovey to John Amsden; Beverley Morse to Maximilian Deteiding; Elizabeth McLeman to Duncan MacNab; Andrea Brigit Bell to Patrick Henderson; Margaret Lindsay to John Stanley; Ann Armstrong to Joseph Conklin; Mary Elizabeth Putnam to Frederick George Scott Kelley; Mary Harkiner to S. J. Campbell, M.D.; Jane Gordon to William Shields Jr.

BIRTHS

Frances Barnes Beardmore — son; Barbara Hampson Campbell — daughter; Nancy McGill Sutherland — daughter; Eleanor Lindsay Jarrett — daughter; Rosina McCarthy Fontein — son; Meriel MacLean de Poisson — son; Sheila Mappin Arthur — son; Ann Pangman Spafford — son; Nancy Todd Fowle — daughter; Elizabeth McConkey Dickson — daughter; Madeleine Stevens Leger — son; Emily Adams Campbell — son; Percival MacKenzie Ritchie — daughter; Katherine Mackenzie — son; Julie Mackenzie Fish — daughter; Mary Hanson Boswell — son.

